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## Select Poetry.

### THOUGHT AND FEELING.

H. B. CLEMENTS.

World-builder Thought, and friend of all,
On thy majestic journey led,
Is thy mysterious reim so small
That through it only one can tread?

Thy glorious march commenced with one
Who shared thy universal plan;
And thus from fading sire to son
Have Thought and Feeling marked the man.

Ho! seraph on the walls of Time,
Call up thy brother feeling there;
Together take your flight sublime
From realms of bliss to dark despair.

Far fewer orbs thy course will light
Than feelings that within us yearn,
And as the morning follows night,
Bring promise in thy quick return.

The streamlets to the rivers go,
The rivers to the endless sea;
Thus Thought and Feeling onward flow,
Asserting their divinity.

There is no bird without its mate,
No music leaves unheard the lyre—
There is no hearth so desolate
But bears some traces of the fire.

The seed that hides the fragrant flower
Lies in its crypt of ruin free,
Till nature with reviving power
Lays bare its soul to ecstacy.

There is no grave so cold and deep—
Urn of the heart's celestial mould,
But that the stone above shall keep
The story Feeling there hath told. [*Mesaga's Bird.*

### DEATH.

AY REV. W. B. O. PEABODY.

Lift high the curtain's drooping fold
And let the evening's sun light in;
I would not that my heart grow cold,
Before its better hours begin;
'Tis well at such an hour—
So calm and pure—a sinking ray
Should shine into the heart with power
To drive its darker thoughts away.

The bright young thoughts of early days,
Shall gather round my memory now.
And not the later cares whose trace
Is stamped so deeply on my brow;
What though those days return no more;
That sweet remembrance is not vain—
For heaven is waiting to restore
The childhood of my soul again.

Let no impatient mourner stand
In hollow sadness near my bed—
But let me rest upon the hand,
And let me hear the gentle tread
Of her whose kindness long ago,
And still unworn away by years,
Has made these weary eyelids flow
With grateful and admiring tears.

I go—but let no plaintive tone
The moment's grief of friendship tell;
And let no proud and graven stone
Say where the weary slumbers dwell!
A few short hours, and then for heaven!
Let sorrow all his tears dismiss,
For who would mourn that warning given,
Which call us from a world like this.

## A Tale of the Prairies.

From the Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter.

## WASKAMAH;

OR THE

## RED ROSE OF THE SHOSHONES:

A True Story of the Far West.

BY JOHN K. TOWNSEND, M. D.

[CONCLUDED.]

The evenings, during his forced sojourn in the Snake camp, were passed by the baronet in the lodge of his captor, in company with the beautiful Waskamah! and her father, unsuspicious of wrong, left them alone, and spent the time among his people in the village adjacent. They invented a vehicle of communication by which they could perfectly understand each other, and he soon found that he had gained the fresh and guileless heart of the lovely girl, who confessed that she had never loved but him:—As to Wahconza, to whom her father had betrothed her, she shuddered at the mention of his name; and with tears besought her lover to beware of him, for, if he once suspected the truth, he would tear her from his arms forever, and doom him to a cruel and frightful death.

One evening they sat together as usual. The tent was closed, but the fire in the centre gave ample light to the lovers. The baronet was silent, for reflections would intrude upon his mind that he would gladly have banished. His conscience ceased not to upbraid him for the wrong he meditated against the trusting and artless maiden beside him. He had plighted to her his troth, and unhesitatingly had her unsophisticated heart been given into his keeping, little dreaming that in a few short weeks he intended to leave her forever, and return to his own proud and lordly island, where the poor, uneducated child of the forest could not accompany him.—None of these things, in his detestible selfishness, did he dare to tell her. She had consented to fly with him; to live with him as his wife, without giving or receiving pledges; for she knew nothing of the civilized mode of binding a man and woman in matrimonial connexion.

Numerous were the schemes concocted, all having for their object an elopement to a part of the country out of the reach of pursuit; for she knew that her father would join in the search with all the cunning and sagacity of his nature, if only to make good a pledge given to his savage follower for favors and services received at his hands. Under other circumstances the baronet might have borne her away openly, and with the full consent of her father, who would have considered himself amply compensated for the loss of his daughter by the present of a gun and a few blankets; but a Shoshone chief would scorn to forfeit his plighted word when given to one of his own tribe. This she well knew, and her beautiful eyes were frequently dimmed with tears; and often did she, with the trustful and touching affection of a woman who knew nothing of the conventionalities and cold propriety of civilized life, throw her arms around Sir William's neck, and weep long and passionately upon his bosom. Although he had fully determined to decieve her in regard to the length of his tarriance in the country, and although he intended soon to abandon her forever, and afterward to forget her entirely, as one who had formed a play thing for an idle hour, even his cold and selfish heart was touched; some latent feelings of honor and uprightness were aroused, and he sometimes felt as if he could sacrifice fortune, rank, and brilliant prospects in his own land, to reign lord of the true and noble heart which loved him with such entire devotion.

But, unfortunately, in the bosoms of worldly men, such feelings maintain but short sway; and in the callous breast which for a moment harbored them, they soon ceased to exert any influence.

How true it is that men who would scorn to commit a dishonest, or even a mean act where their fellows are concerned, will yet deceive a woman in the grossest and most dishonorable manner, and not only without compunction, but often with a feeling akin to congratulation, in view of the adroitness with which they have led on their unhappy victim, step by step, until her ruin is accomplished. Sir William sustained a high reputation among his temporary associates as an honorable and just man; strict in the performance of all his promises, and generous to a fault; and yet he could coolly meditate one of the greatest atrocities of which a man could be guilty.

He knew, and felt in his inmost soul, that he could not in her case, apply the commonly received opinion that Indian girls profess attachment to white men with a merely mercenary object; and he was aware that his guilt was greatly enhanced thereby; still was his resolution unshaken to proceed towards her as he had at first designed.

Towards midnight, his conference with the Indian maiden was intrrupted by the sudden entrance of Pahmutah. Waskamah immediately rose, and bowed to her father, saying in a low voice, "*tots secan,*" (good night) and glided out of the tent. The chief added some faggots to the fire, and sat down upon the buffalo robes.—Sir William supposed, of course, that a long "*talk*" was contemplated by his surly captor, but to his astonishment, the Sachem hastily, and without speaking a work, threw himself upon the ground, and in a few minutes was sound asleep. His guest soon imitated his example.

Early on the following morning the baronet was aroused by an unusual stir in the vicinity of the lodge, caused by the arrival of the two young Indians who had been sent by Pahmutah to the British fort for his ransom. Articles of every sort, calculated to please the fancy of Indians, blankets, knives, paint, red cloth, powder and balls, a large keg of rum, and a variety of other matters, were spread upon the ground. The whole tribe was collected around these baubles, and the usual taciturnity of the Indian seemed, on that occasion to be forgotten, in the admiration excited by the view of so much finery.—Pahmutah, for whom all this wealth was intended, alone appeared unmoved, although the twinkling of his keen black eyes indicated that he was by no means the least interested spectator of the scene.

When Sir William appeared, the chief, with a cold and formal inclination of his body, presented him with a letter brought by his messengers from the Governor of the fort, expressing regret that he should have been detained on his journey against his will; and assuring him of a hearty welcome at Vancouver. He moreover promised to send several men, with a boat, to meet him at Fort Nezperces, two days journey from the Snake camp, from whence he could reach Vancouver by water.

When he had closed the letter, he was addressed in courteous terms by his captor, the substance of which was rendered into English by Richardson. "The white chief," said Pahmutah, "may now go to his people who live on the big water. Tell the King George Chief that the heart of the Sachem of the Shoshones is warm towards him, and that after the next snow, he will carry to him so many beaver-skins that the backs of his young men shall bend under their load. Farewell! when the sun is here," *pointing to the zenith*, "the horse of the white chief shall be ready for him, and two of my young braves shall show him the trail to the little wigwam of the King George people." The chief then stalked away, accompanied by several Indians carrying with them the much prized "property."

Sir William and Richardson retired within the tent, and the latter observed that two Indians placed themselves on either side of the entrance. This he knew was a precaution to prevent his escape, and, as they seated themselves, he said to his companion, "Captain, did you notice them two carcasses that have squatted close to our tent here? Old Leather-back's afraid I'll got away, and he wants to keep me, for he is determined to stick that ugly knife of his into me sometime when he can take me *onaware*s; but he'll find I'm too much for him, and I'll *carcement him and all his* tawny devils, and that too before two days are over our heads; and if your mind holds to what we know of, I'll take his pretty bird with me; though, as I told you before, Captain, I don't like this job, and it's only because you've done me service that I consent to do it. No other man's money or friendship either, shall ever make me do another such piece of work. I tell you I don't like it. It sort o' goes against *my conecience* like."

"Richardson," replied the other, "I know you will not desert me now. Remember you have promised to aid me, and I depend upon you. I tell you again that if you were to live a hundred years, you never could oblige me so much, and but that I know I should not quicken your zeal by it, I would offer you any thing you could desire in exchange for this favor. Do not misunderstand me; I would not *insult you by offering to hire your services*, for that I know you would despise, but I assure you, that such is my determination to possess this girl, that I would stay here and take my chance, rather than run the risk of losing her."

"Well, well," grumbled the hunter, in a voice that scarcely reached the ears of his companion, "some men will sell their souls for money; others will risk perdition for a poor, weak piece of mortality. But for certain this is a nice girl, the more's the pity! She'll break her heart when he goes away. Sir William, this poor thing isn't like most of these Ingen girls." "I know it, Richardson, and that's the very reason I want her. Now *come*, old friend, no more words about it but *give* me your hand on our bargain, and say you'd meet me with her at Walla-walla." "Well, Captain," answered the hunter, "their's my fist upon it, but I shall always think it the worst job I ever done. Oh! if my old woman, away off in Connecticut, knew of these doins, she'd say, 'Paul, you'd better never a'come home, since you've lost your charakter.' Captain, I hope you'll not take it amiss, *but this is the first time* I ever *played* pimp, and it shall be the last I am determined." "Pooh, pooh, old fellow," replied Sir William, "pimp indeed. That's nonsense; you are only requested to do a service for one of your best friends; a service which he cannot possibly *perform* for himself, and which he is compelled therefore to trust to your known courage, skill and ingenuity.—Will you start to night?" "Yes, if I can get off without being seen; but *if not, to-morrow night for certain.*"

At noon precisely, the noble charger of the baronet was brought, pawing, and champing the bit, to the front of its master's lodge. He gave his hand to Richardson, and bowed low to the chiefs and others assembled, but he looked in vain for the object who occupied all his tho'ts. She was nowhere to be seen; and in a moment, two mounted Indians,—in one of whom he rejoiced to recognize the suitor of Waskamah—dashed up and joined him as *Campagnons du voyage.* The next instant the trio loosed their reins, and away went the three horsemen at a rapid canter out of the camp.

Richardson turned on his heel when the party disappeared, and *sauntering towards* the tent Sir William had left, entered it and looked around him. In one corner he observed a bundle of blankets which appeared to have been carelessly thrown there, without object; but he was startled to hear proceed from it a sigh which seemed heaved from the bottom of a stricken heart. He approached, and opening the bundle discovered Waskamah. She had stealthily entered the lodge when her lover had *left it, to witness his departure;* and when he was gone, her feelings overcame her, and she enveloped herself in the blankets as a mode of concealment. The good hearted hunter used every argument suggested by his very limited experience to comfort the suffering girl; representing the happiness she would experience when she should rejoin her lover; but his heart smote him for the falsehood, and he dared not think of the distress which must soon overtake her. The poor man had never felt so unhappy. His life had been chiefly spet in the wild forest, or on the boundless prairie. He had avoided communication with white men, excepting only so much as was necessary to prosecute his trade in furs; and he was therefore almost a child of nature, and but slightly acquainted with the great world, in the eyes of which, *such a deed of wickedness as that in which* he was then engaged, is looked upon as a more peccadillo, and undeserving of serious rebuke.

Long was their conference, in the course of which their plans for absconding were thoroughly canvassed; and it was decided that if no suspicion appeared to be excited in the tribe, they would commence their journey that night. Richardson knew that on that evening Pahmutah had *promised a grand repast to all the men of the* camp, in which the rum, received as a part of the ransom, would circulate so freely that every Indian would necessarily be drunk; and as the tent of old Sagomocta was at some distance from the village, he hoped easily to escape the *surveillance* which the chief had not failed, until this time, to keep upon him. He was aware of the necessity of great caution in order to avert suspicion of his intent; and he therefore quietly retired, at an early hour in the evening, to the lodge of his adopted father. He found the old man, as he had anticipated, sound asleep; and, rolling himself in his blanket he threw himself on the ground as if to do likewise. He had lain perfectly quiet, and in a profound slumber, for more than two hours, when the noise of the revellers in the village reached his ear. They had, as he supposed, been drinking for a considerable time, but now their habitual and much boasted taciturnity was overcome by the influence of the potent liquor. All were talking, laughing and yelling at the same time, interlarding their drunken harangues with whoops and screams, until at length the uproar *resembled a perfect pandemonium.* The moment had arrived which had been expected, and anxiously waited for by the hunter; he knew that the Indians were now so thoroughly engaged that nothing unconnected with their insane orgies, would even be thought of; and that for a considerable time after the termination of the feast, not a man in the camp would be capable of comprehending any thing; so he quietly rose, and mentally *bidding adieu to the kind hearted old man, who still lay* in a sound sleep, he glided with a noiseless, but rapid step out of the lodge, and under cover of the darkness, entered the tent of Pahmutah. In less than a minute he emorged, holding the young Indian girl by the hand; and the two quickly disappeared among the willows on the margin of the river.

### CHAPTER III.

Fort Walla-walla, or Fort Nezporces,—(the latter name being derived from the *Pierced-nose Indians*, a *tribe residing near the sources of the* Walla-walla river,) is one of the trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company, tributary to Fort Vancouver. It is situated on a sandy plain at the junction of the Walla-walla and the Oregon, or Columbia River. The fort is built of drift wood, there being no standing timber within twenty or thirty miles. It has two bastions on the diagonal corners, which command the place in every direction. The fort is surrounded by a stockade formed of large logs twenty feet in length; so that it is, in fact, a rather strong place, and one calculated to stand a long siege against the weak and inefficient implements of war in the possession of the Indians in the vicinity.

At the time of Sir William's visit, such was the confidence of the superintendent in his savage neighbors, that the great gate stood constantly open, and the Indians, in numbers far exceeding that of the very small garrison, had free ingress and egress.

The baronet was kindly greeted by the commandant, who had received orders from the governor relative to him, by the hands of two Canadians sent to form his escort to the lower country. Wahconza and the other Indian were dismissed with appropriate presents. He had taken a particular dislike to the former, who evidently entertained no friendly feelings for white men. He was exceedingly taciturn; and during the journey, scarcely vouchsafed a word to his former captive, except to consult him with reference to the localities of their several camping grounds, but had he harbored the slightest suspicion of the plot formed to abduct his betrothed, it is certain that the white man would never have been heard of by his friends residing in the lower country.

A few days after his arrival, as he was *returning from* a sporting excursion, leading his horse laden with the game which he had killed, his Indian attendant pointed to a canoe up the "big river," (the Columbia,) exclaiming, "*Passiooks,*" (white man;—literally, *blanket man.*) Sir William's heart beat quick; and as he passed, with his loaded animal, towards the fort, he frequently turned and surveyed the approaching canoe, with an anxiety he did not attempt to conceal. *Giving his horse to* a Canadian, who stood ready to receive it, he returned hastily to the beach, and in a few minutes the canoe had approached so near that he could distinctly discover a white man and an Indian woman. A moment more, and he was pressing to his bosom the beautiful "Rose of the Shoshones," who returned his caress with a heart overflowing with tenderness, while the warm tears of joy coursed rapidly down her sun-burned cheeks.

The baronet expressed his obligations to Richardson by a hearty grasp of the hand, and the new comers were soon introduced within the fort. The girl was consigned to the care of the Indian wife of the superintendent, and Sir William and the hunter retired to one of the unfrequented bastions to consult with regard to their future movements.

"Richardson," began the baronet, after they were seated, "you have managed this affair admirably; and I know not how to requite you for the inestimable service you have rendered me.

"Captain," replied the hunter, "I don't know that you owe me much, for I intended to get off myself, and I had but little trouble with the girl, for she's the smartest critter in a canoe I ever saw, and as cunning as a fox.—Once we thought the 'tarnal Snakes had smelled us out, and were on our trail, but it proved to be a false alarm; she saw the tracks first, and she made herself scarce so sudden, that I myself could hardly have found her. I followed the trail a little ways, and soon saw the blue-skins that made it; they were two Bannecks that were a huntin, Elk along the river: so, as soon as I found em out, I got away without their seeing me, I made tracks as fast as I could."

"But, my good friend," asked the baronet, "how did you manage to blind Pahmutah's sharp eyes, and get off so soon? I should not have despaired of you if you had not reached here for several days yet."

"Why I got off just in the nick of time;" replied the hunter, "and if it had been a real good work I had in my head, I should have thought that the "*Great Spirit,*"—as the Ingens call our father up above,—had helped me; but Captain, I don't believe he helps any body that—"

"Never mind moralizing Richardson," interrupted Sir William, "but tell me, without circumlocution, if you can, how you managed to elude the chief."

"Captain, I don't understand your big words," growled the hunter, "*but you must let me tell my story* in my own]way, only don't worry me, and I'll tell you all about it in a few minutes. The way of it was, old Leather-back had a big keg of rum, you know, that he got as part of your ransom. So I knowed that a '*regale*,'—as these Frenchified follows call it—was to come off in my our camp pretty soon, for none of the liquor had been drunk yet. Well, I felt certain that the drinking bout not would be put off long, because the cunning chief won't let Wahconza drink, and the reason is that when he's drunk he always gets mad, and cuts and hacks away at his best friends: so he sent him with you to have him out of the way till the rum was all gone, and I guess you had a nice travelling companion; he's always grum and crooked like, but he was so riled up when Pahmutah told him he *should go with you, that he gnashed his teeth at me*, and looked like a mad-dog. Sure enough, the whole tribe broached the rum the very night you left. I told the girl about it, and just after the drunkard's began to howl—as Indians always do, you know,—I slipped away from old daddy, as he lay sound asleep in his lodge, and ran into your tent, where 'the Rose' was waiting for me, and off we started. This was, I guess, about twelve o'clock. We walked down the bank of the river, taking it leisurly, and talking all the time, 'till we came to the burying ground, about five miles below. This is the place where the Snake Ingens bury their people. They put the poor follow in his own canoe; wrap him in his blanket, and then stick the whole concern up in the fork of a tree, and cover it with bark tied around it with strings. Well, we turned one of these poor mortals out of his coffin, and then it did'nt take us long to mend the hole in the bottom;—for they always spoil the canoes this way, so as to make 'em good for nothing,—and then I made a couple of pair of paddles in no time with my *tommyhaick* and knife, and away we went down the stream."

"The next *morning, just as we made* camp, I shot a mule-deer, and while I was skinning it, the girl went to a little creek a few yards off where the water was'nt six inces deep, and in less than five minutes killed three large salmon with her little paddle. I never in my life saw such a country as this is for fish, and *such* fish. Our Connecticut salmon that we used to think so much of, are *minnys* compared with them."

"But Richardson, won't you—" broke in the baronet.—

"Yes, yes, Captain," hastily replied the hunter; let me have my own way, and I'll go along; but I hav'nt a great deal more to say. I only wanted to tell you that we did'nt suffer for *frog*s as we travelled. Well, we got along first rate until this morning, and then we had a little bit of a brush. It did'nt amount to much, to be sure but if you take my advice, you'll get off with your girl towards Vancouver without much loss of time, that's all."

"Why; what is it Richardson?" exclaimed Sir William now suddenly interested; "if it concerns the safely of Waskamah, why did you not tell me of it before?"

"Why you know, captain, I'm not larned, like you, and I must tell a story in my own way, as I said before. But the business of it *is this. This morning* as we were running along the shore, to be out of the strength of a rapid, (for I don't understand *running* these things like them dare-devil Canadians,) we suddenly came in sight of about two hundred Bannecks. They wanted me to land, but I said no; for I did'nt like their looks. Then two of them began wading out towards me, and directly they took hold of the bow of the canoe. They first asked me for tobacco, and I gave them a little. Then the varmints wanted to know what girl I had with me, but I was determined to have no talk with them about it. Just then 'the Rose' touched me on the arm, and I knew what she meant; so, when they did'nt expect such a thing, I gave the canoe a sudden shove out into deep water; the rapid took her, and down we went at the rate of twenty miles an hour; but just as we got away, one of the Indians hallooed to me that he would send and tell Pahmutah, and he would soon get his nice squaw back again. It was well I shoved off just when I did, or else, I know *you would'nt have had her with you now.*"

"Do you think he will keep his word and send information to the Snake camp?" exclaimed the baronet, seriously alarmed; for he knew there was no safely for the girl until she was lodged securely in the lower fort, if once her stern father were informed of the course she had taken.—"Do I think he will keep his word?" answered Richardson, "to be sure he will. I'll be bound he's there by this time, because he will expect Leather-back to pay him well for carrying the news, for he knows that the chief has plenty of *property* now. Why you know these Bannecks are sworn friends to the Snakes; they visit each other constantly, and they know all that happens in each other's camps. I'll be much mistaken if the old chief won't be on our trail by to-morrow morning at the latest."

"We must got off instantly; this very night," exclaimed the other, eagerly, "I would not lose the girl for a thousand dollars; and I think, even if we should be pursued, that our two Canadians, with their good boat and oars will prove more than a match for Pahmutah's *canoe.*"

"That may be," answered the hunter, "if your men to get a good start, but in an even race I'd bet two to one on the Indians and their canoe. These canoes are very light, and two Indians that are well used to one can drive it through the water faster than four Canadians can row one of their clumsy boats; and if Leatherback don't bring his best men, he's a greater fool than I think him."

"Let us lose no time," replied Sir William, "Ask the Superindendent if he can furnish us with two good oars, and we'll hurry abroad without waiting for any thing. I'll go and rouse the Canadians, and by rowing all night I think we'll be able to steal a march on the Indians."

Sir William hurried down into the body of the fort, and sent the men to embark their boat, and prepare for the unexpected voyage. In an incredibly short time it lay, *lightly floating on the water, in readiness to receive its* freight; and as the party embarked immediately it was soon shooting rapadly down the stream, impelled by the brawny arms of the powerful and well practiced Canadians.

Sir William began to breath freely. He had experienced, when Richardson related the circumstance of his rencontre, with the Bannecks, considerably more uneasiness than he was willing to acknowledge; but now he felt satisfied that it would be easy to escape all pursuit, and throwing himself back in the boat, he abandoned himself to the joy of the present. The Indian maiden laughed and chatted gaily with Richardson, and held down her head, listening intently, and endeavoring to imitate the words which he used in interpreting her conversation for the information of her lover. Thus pleasantly the time passed as the boat glided down the rapid current of the river; and the monotony was agreeably varied by the lively voices of the Canadian boatmen, as they sang, accompanied by the splashing of their oar-blades, the sweet and inspiriting songs of their native land.

Early on the following morning the boat passed the *Dalles* of the Columbia; the two men using, instead of their oars, short and broad paddles; one placing himself on the bow, and the other on the stern, and in this way steadying while they guided the little vessel, as she flew with the speed of a race-horse, through the angry waters which were boiling and seething and whirling beneath her.

The word "*Dall*" is of Canadian origin, and means a gutter, or narrow channel. At this point in the Columbia, the stream,—which, just above, is nearly a mile in width,—runs through two channels, each of which does not exceed fifteen feet in breadth. There is also a fall in the river here of about 200 feet in the mile, which of course, greatly accelerates the rapidity with which the water is forced through the narrow *dalles. This is con*sidered the most difficult and dangerous portion of the navigation of the river, and is indeed, rarely attempted except during a very high stage of the water, when the stream is swollen by the annual melting of the snow on the mountains, by which, at a considerable distance, it is partially environed. It was now the latter part of autumn, when the water was at its lowest, and when consequently, the greatest danger was to be apprehended; but the strong and tight boat, controlled by its practiced and experienced guides, weathered it handsomely, though not without thoroughly wetting every one on board. An *European or an American* lady would probably, under these circumstances, have felt rather uncomfortable, but our heroine only laughed while the water was making a breech over her, and seemed to regard the matter but as a subject for jest and merriment.

A mile below this point, while Sir William was on shore, whether he had gone to examine a singular fossilized tree, he was startled by hearing the voice of Richardson calling his name with great energy; and turning, perceived his tall guant frame standing erect in the boat, and making signs for him to hasten on board. When he reached it he observed a large canoe, containing six or seven Indians which had just made the passage of the Dalles, and was then shooting out into the still water near the shore. At that instant the boat containing the white men was first recognized by the inmates of the canoe; and every Indian sprang to his feet, and clapping his hands to his mouth, emitted a wild and savage whoop, which, accustomed though the baronet had become to such direful sounds, from an intercourse of many months with the red men, caused the blood to curdle around his heart, and his cheek to blanch with terror. *He ordered* the Canadians to row for their lives, and drawing the two spare oars from under the thwarts, took one of them and gave the other to Richardson. The four strong and active men applied themselves to their work with with an energy which made their craft dance over the water, while the tough ashen oars quivered and bent with the force applied to them.

*The canoe containing the Indians came on with* wonderful rapidity, and the crews of both the little vessels exerted themselves to the utmost.

"See, Sir William," cried the hunter, "if the fools are not setting a blanket for a sail, thinking it will help them *because they've got this sudden puff of wind right* after them. They don't know these parts well, or they would never do any thing of that sort. Why, in five minutes we shall go 'round that rocky point, that the fort people call 'Cape Horn;' and the real Harn that the sailors tell about, 'aint, I guess, a worse place. As sure as they attempt to go 'round with that blanket up, over they'll go, and they'll give us a chance to get to the Cascades, and *make the portage before they can come near us; for it's* hard work swimming in them waters. It was only last summer that one of Captain Wyeth's long boats was lost here. She had in her five Sandwich Islanders, and a white man; and the lazy Kanakas wouldn't hawl down their sail and take to their oars though the Captain had warned them about it. Sure enough the boat was turned over, and every soul except one Islander, was drowned. *They're just like fish*, too, these Kanakas. I've heard say that they're born in the water, but there's not many men that can stand such seas as they have here; these nasty whirlygigs bother a man so, and suck him under, ——Look!"

At this moment the canoe came dancing round the point: and while its inmates were actually raising a triumphant whoop in the prospect of soon overhauling the white men, the light vessel whirled over on her side, and the crew were in a moment struggling with the waves. The Indian girl shrieked, and wrung her hands when Richardson peremptorily ordered her to be silent, and the poor creature sank submissively into the bottom of the boat, and buried her head in her blanket. The canoe came floating bottom upwards, down the stream until it had almost reached the boat; it was then suddenly whirled off by the furious current, and in an instant was engulphed in one of the thousand whirlpools continually forming, and disappeared forever.

The Indians battled manfully with the angry and tumultuous waves; and the baronet, forgetting for the time even his fears of capture, ordered his men to lie on their oars to see the result. Several Indians were observed *striking out boldly for the opposite shore*, and from the vigor and strength which they evidently still retained, there seemed a fair prospect of their reaching it in safety. Just then a body came floating towards them, the rushing and foaming of the water now dashing it from side to side, now rolling it over, and sucking it beneath the surface; and anon, shooting it upward until half the person was visible. At length in its rapid and gyrating course *it came so near the boat as to be distinctly seen; and in* the inflamed, swollen visage, and starting eye-balls, Sir William recognized the repulsive countenance of his rival, Wahconza. *Swift as an arrow the corpse* shot by, and in another moment was lost to view in the roaring and wirling eddies of the river. The attention of the party had been so engrossed by this shocking sight that, for an instant, the distant swimmers were forgotten.—Their eyes were now directed to the *opposite shore*, and there, to their great joy, stood the three Indians, safe from the perils of the devouring element. The girl rose from her recumbent posture, and threw one glance across the water; but that glance was sufficient. Her tears and sobs ceased not, but they had lost their bitterness—she had seen her father!

The travelers continued their journey in silence; no further pursuit was apprehended, but a deep gloom had settled on the spirits of Sir William. He could not but reflect that he was robbing a father of his child; and to gratify a transient passion, he had exposed that father to deadly peril; and sacrificed the lives of several of his people. He wished, at that time, with his whole heart, that he had never seen the "Rose of the Shoshones."

The portage was reached early in the evening, and the and the chief of a village established there furnished a gang of Indians to assist in carrying the boat.—The voyage was pursued during the greater part of the night, as the dangerous portion of the navigation had *been passed, and early on the following day*, the party reached Fort Vancouver. The baronet was received with courteous hospitality by the gentlemanly and kind hearted factor; an appartment was furnished him, and he was provided with every means of making himself comfortable.

In a few days Richardson left on a journey to the mountains, to pursue his legitimate and accustomed avocation of hunting game for the parties of traders which annually traverse those regions in pursuit of furs; and when he bade Sir William good-by, he could not refrain from giving utterance to his feelings in the remark, "Well, Captain, now I mean to be an honest man again."

The Indian maiden was soon established in a small but very pretty cabin, situated within the "camp," as it is called, and without the stockade, which was neatly furnished, and decorated by Sir William. He spent most of his time in her company, and she fancied she was perfectly happy, and that the bliss which she experienced would never terminate. But alas! how soon were all her hopes and joys to be blighted, and her heart lacerated by suffering such as has fallen to the lot of many—oh, how many of her sex. Curses—everlasting curses—on the cold-blooded and artful betrayer of female innocence and purity!

A ship from England, laden with stores for the station, *sailed up* the broad Columbia and anchored *opposite* the fort. The sailors immediately busied themselves in getting out her cargo; for the Captain said he should be compelled to sail on his return within a fortnight. This was the opportunity which the baronet had expected; no other vessel would arrive until the following spring, and his affairs at home would not admit of longer delay.

It would not be true to say that he felt no pang in the prospect of leaving forever the hapless girl whom he loved with as much affection as he was capable of, but he did not think, for a moment, of foregoing his voyage on her account, and to permit her to accompany him was of course, utterly out of the question. Two weeks, two short weeks yet remained, and he determined, from regard to her feelings, to keep her in ignorance of his intended departure until the very last moment. He intermitted none of his visits to her; he was, if possible, more assiduous in his attentions than *before; he loaded her* with presents, and solicited her to make known to him whatever she desired, and, if the fort contained it, it should be hers. She thanked him with tears, for his kindness and generosity. Often would she compare her lot with that of the wives of the gentlemen attached to the fort, and the comparison was, in her partial view, immeasureably in her favor.

On the *morning when the ship* sailed, the baronet went to the house of the poor girl. He found her joyous and light-hearted, as usual, but, in spite of his resolution to do so, he could not assume a cheerful aspect. He had sat with her but a short time when he saw the flag flying at the mast-head of the vessel, and heard the song of the sailors weighing her anchor preparatory to getting under way. He could retain his composure no longer; he caught the girl in his arms, *imprinted one kiss upon* her cheek, while the hot tears fell in torrents over her face; and exclaiming, "farewell, farewell forever!" rushed from the house, and on board the ship. In a few minutes she left her anchorage, and dropped down the river.

Early on the following morning, as she was lying in Baker's bay, within a mile of the Cape, the boatswain perceived a dark object floating on the surface of the water, and slowly drifting down with the tide. As it approached, he discovered it to be a human body, and sent the yawl to bring it on board.

Sir William came on deck just as the yawl was bro't along side, and the body was carried up and laid in the scuppers. A terrible presentiment caused him to tremble violently; he staggered towards the corpse, and cast one glance upon the pallid, but *still beautiful face;*—"God of Heaven!" he groaned, and fell fainting into the arms of the Captain.

## ABE EATON'S VISIT TO THE CELEBRATION

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

"Abe" proceeds to tell the story of his visit to Waynesboro' at the time of the celebration on opening the Railroad:

"Wal, they had a mighty to do, about it, they did.—There was Gov. Dudley, Doctor Andrews, Squire Griswold, Bill Lane (him as was so near a beaten Stanley for Congress,) old Dick Washington, and a heap of the "big boys," came down to the borough to have a rale jollification. They had the darndest biggest sort of a barbacue, corda of old "red eye," and the big gun—they wanted everybody to jine and have a bustin frolic. Wal, it was norated over the hull county, and as every body was gwine, I thought I mought as well go, too—so I slipped the mar in the cart, and put out for the borough.

"Wal, Doctor, I had a purty easy time of it gwine down, I did—the old mar shying once and a while when she heard any lumbering about; but all things considerin, Doctor, I managed purty well. That is, as far as caution, Doctor. She was a perfect sight, any how, she was—and if ony a pistil was shot off any war about her, all h——ll couldn't keep her in the cart. Some of these days Doctor, I'll tell you how she sarved me and brother Tart. You know Tart, Doctor—I know you do. All the accident that happened was going up the hill by Lew Cusgrave's thar, close by Old Pike's, the Quaker, when some of Lew's boys popped a cap on an old smoke pole at a patridge, whon h—ll, Doctor, how she did rip! She cavorted right smart, but it was no go—she say broke one try pin, and arter gitting up the bill I fixed that, and we proceeded tolerably well to the borough.

"Wal, Doctor, we got thar, and I thought I mought as well got down and lead her by the Court House.—There was a heap of people on the green, and I didn't 'zactly know what mought happen, so I got down, I did, and slipped the bridle over my arm, and was walking along, looking at the crowd to see what was goin' on.—Thar was bundance of folks, Doctor, men, wimmen, childring, and niggers in a fuss—oyster carts, and all such sort of doins plenty. Wal, Doctor, I was proceeding on tryin to find some place to hitch the mar to, when Holy Moses! ker slam bang! went the big gun! The old mar started, and snatched me heels over head, my cart struck an oyster cart—oysters, plates, spoons, pan and bowls, went flying—down I went, but I held on to the bridle, Doctor, I did, and arter a rip or so, I sorter stopped her headway, and made out to get up.

"Thunder and mud! Doctor, sich a sight—I never seed the like afore—you'd a thought it had been raining nothing but oysters and plates for a week—here a pan, thar a puddle of soup big enough to swim my old scovy drake—the oyster man a cussin every thing an inch high—the old mar snortin, and the folks hollerin like blue blazes! Wal, Doctor, I sorter shuck myself, and was looking round to see what all the fuss was about, when I seed old Artur—Old Artur Spikes—you know him, Doctor, and General Moze, with their mouths wide open and nigh about fit to bust. "Go it, Abe," said old Artur—and go it I did, for twant half a second before bang! went that cussed old gun agin!

"Je-ru-salem! Doctor! didn't the old mar split, then? She fetched one splurge, and both trypins come out, the back band broke, the wheels whirled one way and struck an old 'oman's cake cart—down cum cake-box, old 'oman and all; away I went on tother tack! down the hill went the old mar as if the devil had kicked her in send, right slam through the tables whar the barbacue was set out, benches broke, niggers rolled over—every body hollerin as if heaven and yarth had cum tewgether!

"Je-hos-a-phat, didn't that old mar rar, and didn't I? Thar they was laughing at me, ready to split! The old cake 'oman had a fork sticking slam into my leg, and the old man Artur and the general holding on to their trowsers to keep from dying! I riz—looked around, hopped up, and *struck my heels together three times afore I cum* down, and swore if they'd only give me half a chance, I could lick the hull kit and bilin of 'em; and d—— 'em they mought let that durned, cussed big gun kick me in the bargain!

"Thom's the doins down to Waynesboro, Docter—lot's liquor!" *The Sporting Doctor.*

SOMETHING TO THINK OF.—At West Point, our government established a military school. Young men are selected from different states every year, sent there and educated at public expense.—Every cadet that graduates there costs the United States' government from four to five thousand dollars.

More than four millions of dollars have been bestowed by the United States upon that institution; and all for what?

Well, what then? Before Washington left the Presidency, he earnestly recommended Congress to establish a Board of Agriculture, or to take some other measures to foster that peaceful but leading and important interest. They have been since repeatedly urged to lend the strong arm of government to the elevation and encouragement of that neglected calling. What have they done? Nothing. Millions and millions have been expended to learn young men how to fight; not the "*first red cent*" to teach them the noble, bread-giving, world-sustaining service, and art of agriculture.—*Maine Farmer.*

# Foreign News by the Hibernia.

## SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

SACKVILLE, November 2d, 1849.

The Hiberna arrived at Halifax last evening, after a rough passage.

We are in receipt of dates from Paris up to the 18th, and Liverpool to the 20th ult.

The Hibernia brings 100 passengers, among whom is Mr. White and family, the American Consul at Hamburg.

We learn that Richard Rush, the late Minister to France; Saunders, Minister to Spain; Sales in Austria; and Flennikeh, charge to Denmark—left Southampton on the 25th ult., in the steamer Washington for New-York.

ENGLISH MARKETS.—The Liverpool Cotton market opened at an advance of ¼d., over the currents rates, at the Sailing of the Europa.

MANCHESTER MARKET.—Transactions in American descriptions have been effected at an advance of ¼d. The sales of the week amounted to 191,000 bales, at 6¾d. for fair Mobile and Upland.

There is no material change in Wheat, Flour or Corn. Wheat is quoted at 4s. 9d.a5s. 9d. per 70 lbs: New Western Canal Flour 19s.a21s.; Ohio 25.—There is a steady request for Indian Corn at 28s. 6d.a29s. 5d. for White, 27s 6d.a28s. for Yellow. The market for American cured provisions is improved. sales are readily effected at full prices. In Lard, prices are in favor of the buyer. There is a large business doing in Tobacco, on Speculation; holders are firm, anticipating higher rates. Scotch Pig Iron has advanced 1s. per ton; Welsh is quoted at £5 10s. per ton. The accounts from the manufacturing districts are generally satisfactory. The money market presents no altered feature.

From Constantinople or St. Petersburg we have no additional information, and as yet have no solution of the difficulty between the Porte and the Autocrat. The general belief, however, among well informed circles, is, that Russia will pocket the affront rather than provoke a collision with France and England.

A correspondent, writing from Belgrade, 1st ult., states that the Hungarian refuges are still at Widden, ready to set out for any destination they may receive. Prince Alexander of Servia has behaved well towards them, allowing them a free passage and provisions, through his territory. Bem, Dembinski, and others had embraced Islamism, and entered the Turkish Army.

AUSTRIA.—Haynau, in his administration of military affairs; loses no opportunity to preserve the bloody epithet so universally applied to him. He has murdered, under guize of court martials, 13 Hungarian generals, who delivered themselves up at the end of war. Count Batcyany, the prime minister of Hungary had been shot also. He was to have been hung, but his wife sent him a dagger, with which he cut his throat. He did not secceed however in committing suicide, and fell pierced by Austrian bullets.

Several Hungarian officers, who were furnished with passports from Comorn, have passed through Berlin on their way to the west. Some are going to America. Kleppa was said to be among them, and had embraced the resolution of crossing the Atlantic with a hundred others.

Hungary is to be divided into ten districts, each to have its own provincial council, yet deputies are to be chosen by a majority of the voters in the population."

ITALY.—The accounts from Rome are the reverse of satisfactory. The return of the Pope is still talked about, but when is still a subject of conjecture. Garabaldi has left the Island of Santa Madalina for Gibralter, from whence he will sail for London, and ultimately proceed to America.

FRANCE.—The news from France is unimportant. The trials of the Rioters of June 13th, are going on at Versailles, attended with much excitement.

IRELAND.—Several anti rent riots have occured with fatal results. A riot took place on the 13th ult. at Kilterby, King's county, where three of the policemen were killed, and several others severely injured.

THE TARIFF QUESTION AND ITS STATISTICS.—It is bruited abroad that the present Secretary of the Treasury is preparing a report antagonistical to the views and doctrines of ex-Secretary Walker, on the [illegible] tariff system, with a distinct recognition of the act of 1846 in toto, and a substitution of those of the act of 1842. If this should turn out to be the fact, and any endeavor should be made to make the subject a party question, it will result as we have hitherto endeavored to explain. This is a suicidal policy for the whig party. Any onslaught on the tariff of 1846 will meet with signal defeat. That tariff may be slightly modified as to details, but its *principle* must not be touched, nor made a party question. In reference to *cotton* manufactures, under the tariff of 1842, the southern States had scarcely a factory. But under that of 1846, they are becoming manufacturers, and the northern States are reaping adequate rewards for factory labor. Upon this subject, we point to the following significant remarks in the address of Gen. Talmadge, the president of the American Institute, in the city of New York, on the closing of its recent annual exhibition, as being full of meaning and instruction:

"According to the interesting statistics brought forward by the orator of the evening, it appears that in Georgia, there are now 45 cotton factories in successful operation; in North Carolina, there are 30; in Alabama there are 20; in South Carolina several exist, and many are beginning to exist; in Virginia there are 40. These facts speak volumes for the enterprise of our southern brethren; they show the stock from which they sprang, and that they are "bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh." "What happy promises," said the General, "these facts give of the continued unity of our happy Union, in one band of brethern united in one common pursuit, and one common interest. Thus the South, as it were, Northernizes itself. And let us hope *that the North will meet it half way, and Southernize itself.*"—[*Pennsylvanian.*

A REAL GOLD BUG.—The last Brunswicker (Mo.) relates the following:

Last Monday night, by the Highland Mary, came passenger to this place, Mr. Hoy A. Flournoy, only forty-four days out from California! He remained till morning at the City Hotel, when he left for his home in Linn county, carrying with him from sixty to eighty pounds of gold dust, besides ten thousand dollars, worth, which he left to be coined at the New Orleans mint. Mr. Flournoy is related to Maj. A. W. Flournoy, of Linneus, and is known to several persons here, as a man of strict integrity; and consequently this California yarn may be relied on.

Some five years ago, he left his family in Linn county in comfortable circumstances, and thought he would explore Oregon. On arriving there, he commenced working away, and had become a thriving farmer, when the gold news from California galvanized everybody in Oregon. Again leaving everything as it was, he went to the mines; and by dint of labor and enterprise, accumulated, as he says, as much gold as he wants; and like a sensible man, has brought it away in time. He came by the way of Panama, and is now hurrying home to his family, where, he says, he intends to call in his neighbors, be married over again, and spend the remainder of his days in Missouri.

ROBBERY AND COUNTERFEITING IN MERCER COUNTY.—Last Thursday night a gang of robbers entered the house of James George, in Mercer County, having their faces painted and otherwise disfigured for the purpose of evading detection. After having put the inmates under guard, they proceeded to search the house for money, using an axe in breaking open trunks, chests, &c; and took from $800 to 1000, chiefly in gold. The Butler Democrat says that previous to their leaving, they tied Mr. George in his bed, during which employment they used the most menacing and taunting language to their then unfortunate victims. Information having been made against those suspicioned of the crime, they were immediately arrested and committed, which led to still further examinations in the neighborhood of Centreville, in the upper part of this county, where five galvanic batteries, dies chemicals, and all the implements necessary for carrying on the counterfeiting business were found and arrests made upon the strength of testimony and circumstances. The arrests are still continuing to be made, and judging from circumstances, they are only commencing.

It is generally believed that a gang of robbers and counterfeiters are associated together, reaching from various parts of the State of New York, passing through Pennsylvania into the States of Ohio and Virginia.

# Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 10, 1849.

NEW YORK ELECTION.—The election in New York last Tuesday, contrary to our expectation, and *hopes*, has probably resulted in favor of the whigs. It is useless to speculate on the causes, when those causes are so plain—the whigs polled more votes than the Democrats! As the whigs thought of their defeat in this state, *we* think of ours in New York—it aint much of *a defeat* after all!

MICHIGAN ELECTION.—The election in Michigan for Governor and county officers, took place on Tuesday last, and has unquestionably resulted in the success of Barry, the Democratic candidate, over Littlejohn, Free-soil Democrat, supported by the w hig.

PROMOTED.—We are pleased to see that Commander JAMES M. MCINTOSH, of the steamer Michigan, has been promoted to a Captaincy. Cap. M. since he has been upon this station, has become a universal favorite, and won the respect of all classes; hence, while all rejoice at his well-earned promotion, they cannot but regret that it will be the means of causing his transfer to another station and more active duty.

☞ "*The Pennsylvania Sentinal,*" is the name of a new Democratic paper, by JAMES ONSLOW, the first number of which has just been issued at *Meadeville.* The Editor promises to stand by the party and its regular nominations—to be controlled by neither clique nor faction in his advocacy of the "principles of the great republican party;" and thus promising, we welcome him with pleasure to the ranks of the Editorial fraternity of Pennsylvania.

DROWNED.—A stranger, name unknown, came off the Wayne while in port on Thursday evening, and in walking round the deck fell through a hole, and before assistance could arrive, was drowned.

THE MUSQUITO QUESTION.—The papers still continue to be filled with discussions of the absurd claim set up by the British government to the exclusive navigation of the San Juan river, and jurisdiction over the Musquito coast, and some apprehend difficulty with that government in regard to the same. We are not of the latter class. It is pretty clear in our mind that England has some checks and curbs to her ambition, and that those checks and curbs are, some of them, in the hands of Brother Jonathan. Her lion, like the old one in the fable, that remained at the mouth of his den and growled because he was too feeble to reach his prey, must be contented to relinquish some of his former graspings. Though there are some nations who would not be afraid to meet England with the deep-mouthed cannon and the bristling bayonet, as America has more than once shown, there is now a more effectual way of bringing her to terms, than by powder and steel. She is dependent on other nations for her provisions in a great measure, and she feels this fact powerfully. America can do without England far better than England can do without us. Blackwood's Magazine says, that under the new navigation system, Great Britain will be compelled to import one third of its provisions, and that circumstance places the kingdom entirely at the mercy of America and Russia. The writer then asks: "What is to hinder them from coalescing to effect our ruin? Not a shot would be fired; not a loan contracted. The simple threat of closing their harbors, would at once drive us to submission!" That is considerable of an admission; but there is doubtless much truth in it. And were it not for the "*bread and butter argument,*" she who has so long proclaimed herself "Mistress of the Seas," would not so tamely yield her pretended claims to boundary lines and colonial territories. But England must learn to keep *her* place, and be content with what properly belongs to her. America will not harm her if she minds her own business; but if not, she can be kept in her place by an army of flour barrels, of which we have enough, and a little [illegible] as a make-weight.

## "THE DIGNIFIED MAN."

Boston possesses an Essayist by the name of WHIPPLE: not a writer by profession, but a merchant who, when not engaged in calculating interest, or studying the mysteries of commerce and the like, employs his leisure in writing down his thoughts for the public. And very correct and striking thoughts they are, too—none of your mamby-pamby milk and water effusions, which one meets with too often under the garb of wisdom, and bearing the imprint of some author with a world-wide reputation. This man has lately published a book, and from the few extracts we have seen in our exchanges, we have formed a high opinion of his style and manner. There is an off-hand freshness—a ready, yet not rough, manner of treating his subject which, while it charms the reader, carries conviction to the mind that the author is in earnest and means just what he says. For instance, what could be more striking and true than the following description of that bundle of pomposity and arrogance, the *Man of Dignity:*

"Among the countless deceptions passed off on our sham-ridden race, let me direct your attention to the deception of dignity, as it is one which includes many others. Among those terms which have long ceased to *have any vital meaning, the word dignity* deserves a disgraceful prominence. No word has fallen so readily as this into the designs of cant, imposture and pretence; none has played so well the part of verbal scarecrow, to frighten children of all ages and both sexes. It is at once the thinnest and most effective of all the coverings under which duncedom sneaks and skulks. Most of the men of dignity, who awe or bore their more genial brethren, are simply men possessing the art of passing off their insensibility for wisdom, their dullness for depth; and of concealing imbecility of intellect under haughtiness of manner. Their success in this small game is one of the stereotyped satires on mankind. Once strip from these pretenders their stolen garments, once disconnected their show of dignity from their real meanness, and they would stand shivering and defenceless, objects of the tears of pity, or targets for the arrows of scorn.—But it is the misfortune of this world's affairs, that offices, fitly occupid only by talent and genius, which despise pretence, should be filled by respectable stupidity and dignified emptiness, to whom pretence is the very soul of life. Manner triumphs over matter; and throughout society, politics, letters and science, we are doomed to meet a swarm of dunces and windbags, disguised as gentlemen, statesmen and scholars. Coleridge once saw, at a dinner table, a dignified man with a face wise as the moon's The awful charm of his manner was not broken until the muffins appeared, and then the imp of gluttony forced from him the exclamation,—'Thom's the jockeys for me!' A good number of such dignitarians remain undiscovered.

"It is curious to note how these pompous gentlemen rule in society and government. How often do history and the newspapers exhibit to us the spectacle of a heavy-headed stupiditarian in official station, veiling the sheerest incompetency in a mysterious sublimity of carriage, solemnly trifling away the interests of the state, the dupe of his own obstinate ignorance, and engaged, year after year, in ruining a people after the most dignified fashion! You have all seen that inscrutable dispensation known by the name of the dignified gentlemen; an embodied tediousness, which society is apt not only to tolerate but worship; a person who announces the stale commonplace of conversation with the awful precision of one bringing down to the valleys of thought bright truths plucked on its summits; who is so profoundly deep and painfully solid on the weather, the last novel, or some other nothing of the day; who is inexpressibly shocked if your eternal gratitude does not repay him for the trite information he consumed your hour in imparting; and who, if you insinuated that his calm, contented, imperturbable stupidity, is preying upon your patience, instantly stands upon his dignity, and puts on a face. Yet this man, with just enough knowledge 'to raise himself from the insignificance of a dunce to the dignity of a bore,' is still in high favor even with those whose animation he checks and chills,—why? Because he has, all say, so much of the dignity of a gentleman! The poor, bright, good-natured man, who has done all in his power to be agreeable, joins in the cry of praise, and feelingly regrets that nature has not adorned him too with dullness as a robe, so that he likewise might freeze the volatile into respect, and be held up as a model spoon for all dunces to imitate. This dignity which many view with reverential despair, must have twinned, 'two at a birth,' with that ursine vanity mentioned by Coleridge, 'which keeps itself alive by sucking the paws of its own self-importance.' The Duke of Somerset was one of these dignified gentlemen. His second wife was the most beautiful woman in England. She once suddenly threw her arms round his neck, and gave him a kiss which might have gladdened the heart of an emperor. The duke, lifting his heavy head awfully up, and giving his shoulders an aristocratic square, slowly said, 'Madam, my first wife was a Howard, and she never would have taken such a liberty.'"

## "WILL THERE BE A GENERAL WAR IN EUROPE?".

"Will there be a general war in Europe?" is the all absorbing question of the times. The newspaper press are appealed to to solve the problem, and hence are discussing it with all due energy and interest. The news by the Hibernia in another column, it was confidently calculated would decide the question, but that hope has not been realized. Matters between the Porte and the Czar stand just as they did at the last arrival, though the belief is expressed that, taking into consideration the stand taken by England and France on the side of the Turk, the Russian Bear will pocket the affront for the time being and back out. This, however, is mere conjecture on the part of the English and French, and may spring from the "wish being father to the thought." The question, then, of the chances and advantages of a European war, still stands open for discussion. Upon this question, we find in the Boston *Post* a long article discussing it in all its bearings. The writer sets out with saying that the fact of England and France volunteering their aid against Russia, without being appealed to by either the Turk or the exiled Hungarians, (for Kossuth's appeal to Lord Palmerston had not been received when the English fleet was placed at the disposal of the Turk) opens a new era in the history of Europe. Whether the results are to be beneficial or not remain to be seen. It is difficult to reconcile this prompt and vigorous conduct of England and France with their recent shameful indifference to the policy of Russia in Austria and Hungary, and while one cannot fail to admire them now, he is forced to condemn them for their conduct before. And in condemning those powers for failing to do what they ought in *self-defence,* we must condemn the United States also for failing to do what they ought in behalf of *freedom and civilization.* If the United States had treated the alliance of Russia and Austria according to its true character, as a combination of despots and despotism, for the overthrow of republicanism and had done nothing more than made itself the medium through which liberty and civilization might have uttered their protest against tyranny and barbarism, Hungary might have been saved. But in addition to this if England and France had said to Russia, you must not interfere with the *internal affairs of any of the continental states, Hungary* certainly would have been saved. If there be any solution of the difficulty to which we have alluded it is to be found in the fact that France and England are alarmed. Their offers of assistance to the Sultan do not proceed from any regard to Turkey or to the Hungarian refugees. They have quietly observed the alliance of Russia and Austria for the subjugation of Hungary,—and they have also observed the consummation of that purpose. They witnessed the bankruptcy of its treasury, when a loan, which might, and in case of success, certainly would have been repaid, would have secured her independence. They saw without emotion her territory overrun by the Cossacks, her armies hemmed in and doomed to certain defeat, her fortresses and cities surrendered to the invader, and above all her women, whose heroism and devotion have given a real existence to what was before the conception only of the poet—subjected to treatment which would have rendered more horrible the worst practices of savage life. Was christian Hungary less worthy of sympathy than Mohammedan Turkey? *If not, then why was Hungary neglected, and why is* Turkey equally pressed with offers of assistance?

We know of no answer but what is contained in the facts that England and France are ruled by enemies of republicanism, and that they sympathized with the declaration of the czar, that it was his mission to put down revolution. So far as known no nation questioned the doctrine, subversive as it is to all human right, that the despot might announce himself as the missionary of the sword, and pledge his power to the maintenance of every existing government. If at the moment the Russian troops crossed the frontier of Poland, the western nations had declared their determination to support Hungary, the contest would have been at an end—the land of the Magyars would have been free. They chose, however, that revolution should be put down and the prospect is that they will have their reward. The policy of the French [illegible] has been most unfortunate for the cause of liberty, though its future results may not correspond to the anticipations of its authors. Had France avoided the Italian campaign, Hungary might have saved herself against the combined foe. The presence of the French army in Italy relieved Austria from the necessity of maintaining thirty or forty thousand troops in that country, and thus the republicanism of France is guilty not only of having crushed the republicans of Rome, but of having furnished this vast force for the subjugation of Hungary. Without French assistance the Austrian army would have found itself cut off from its own government and territory, and would either have surrendered or abandoned the papal authorities to their fate.

In either case Hungary would have been benefitted. The overthrow of the Austrian army, or its expulsion from Italy, would have left the Romans free to cooperate with their brethren on the Danube; and, if aided by loans of money from England, the tide of Russian barbarity would have been turned back, and the great contest been decided under more favorable circumstances than will hereafter exist. If France and Russia had formed an alliance for the subjugation of Hungary a better plan could harly have been devised. History furnishes no example of a nation so early and so fatally false as France to the principles on which its government was established.

France having then been so faithfully and so successfully the ally of Russia in putting down revolution in Hungary, which should have been made the battle ground for the liberties of Western Europe, why does she now, in union with her ancient and unforgiven enemy, England, propose an alliance with Turkey, whose treatment of the refuges is neither milder nor more humane than the Austrian? It certainly is not regard for Turkey. And it is equally certain that it is not regard for the refugees, for nations which aided in, or were indifferent to the subjugation of twelve millions of people would hardly have been moved by the distresses of a few hundreds. The truth is they are alarm all for their own safety. Russia is about to place one foot upon the Adriatic and the Mediterane, while the other rests upon the Baltic sea and the Arctic ocean.

At the commencement of the campaign Russia controlled one-seventh of the globe, and if her career is unchecked she will march rapidly to unlimited power on the continent of Europe, and, with republicanism under her feet and thrones at her disposal, she will seek dy diplomacy and stratagem, if not by force, to impede the progress of the United States. On the continent the czar will find no obstacle which he may not overcome,—and it will be reserved for England or the United States to interpose a permanent check to his career.

Taking into consideration these things it is to be hoped that Russia will persist in the demand, unjust though it be, and that France and England may be equally determined in aiding Turkey. A contest thus commenced, and prosecuted on so gigantic a scale, could hardly fail to be beneficial to Europe. In the tumult which this war of deposts and enemies of republicanism would create, Italy, Hungary and Poland would have some chance of regaining their freedom. At least the influence of Austria would be diminished and Russia taught that her power was not invulnerable. Or it might happen that the existing governments would be bankrupted by the enormous expenses of the war. While then we are enemies of repudiation, we cannot but believe that there are evils infinitely more dreadful; and it is highly probable *that insolvency and repudiation would be positively* beneficial to the masses of Europe. Repudiation would tend to destroy the nobility, who, after all, are the great obstacle to the acquisition of power by the people, and might lead to the reorganization of the governments upon a more economical and of course more liberal system.

FITZ HENRY IN LIMBO.—From the following it would seem that the second assistant Postmaster General, did not get back from "eastern Massachusetts," where he had been on an electioneering expedition, without being brought up all standing for his debts:

"Fitz Henry Warren, second assistant Postmaster General, was arrested at the depot in Springfield, Mass., on Tuesday, just before the departure of the southern train, by officer Gorham, at the instance of a creditor in Worcester, whose claim amounts to about $1,100. Mr. Warren gave bail for his appearance on the 20th of next month."

MR. EWBANK, the Commissioner of Patents, it is said will submit to Congress a report, which, for solidity and valuable information, will far surpass any similar production that ever emenated from that Bureau.—*All the Whig Papers.*

The above is a true specimen of whig "brag"—a fair sample of the way the reputation of a whig document is made. Mr. Ewbank, for ought we know, may submit a very able report of the doings of the Bureau over which he presides, but that it is going to transcend every thing heretofore emenating from the same department, we may safely set down as doubtful. That Bureau has had some able men in it before the transcendent abilities of Mr. E. were discovered by the President, and it is not at all unlikely that it will have many more. Indeed, we are morally certain that that gentleman will not be the *last* of his kind—a "*smart man!*" Be that as it may, however, we are not disposed to detract from the fame of the Commissioner of Patents now, or in perspective, although he did give Gen. Taylor some pretty hard *hits in a scientific* work he wrote before he turned politician, but merely to call attention of our readers to this system of *puffing*, resorted to by the whig press to make great men out every thing that falls into their political net. Already we are told that the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury is to be a magnificent affair, a prodigy of wisdom, argument and fact, and if not in truth a seventh wonder of the world, an eighth at the outside. And thus it is, whether it be a constable of a township, or a Secretary of one of the Departments—whether it be a Road Commissioner, or a Foreign Minister—only let him be a *whig*, and there never was another such prodigy of intellect and erudition. These *puffing* Editors seem to think that, like a box of Brandeth's pills, all that is necessary to cure the country of an imaginary political evil is to swallow a given number of their certificate-made statesmen, or read a few pages of their *pre*-puffed reports. Don't say this is not true, for *it's* a fact which the political history of our own State abundantly proves. Whoever imagined that Joseph Ritner was any thing but a simple minded tiller of the soil until whig Editors discovered that he was a most accomplished and profound statesman, who would grace any station, from Governor to President It was also these same puffing Editors that first discovered in the person of Joseph Markle, a statesman and soldier capable of adorning our Gubernatorial chair. We might enumerate more—such, for instance as our present Governor and President, both of whom owe their fame as statesmen to this system of puffery more than to any merit of their own—but these are sufficient.

A COUPLE OF RAIL ROAD FACTS.—It is an undeniable fact that Railroads everywhere pay a heavy per cent. on their cost. It is also equally undeniable that real estate in the vicinity of their route greatly appreciate in value. In confirmation of these two positions, we clip the two following paragraphs from our exchanges:

GEORGIA RAILROADS.—It is an incontestible fact, that for miles on either side of every line of railroad which has been made in Georgia, the lands have appreciated from one hundred to five hundred per cent. and in many instances much more, so that the increased value of lands alone has been much more than the whole cost of the roads. New life has been infused in the whole State. Towns are springing up as if by magic. All the productions of her soil are speedily and cheaply wafted to a ready cash market, and return freights cost not more than one fourth part of former prices; and she is now reaping the rich fruits of her liberal and enlightened policy.—The State has already $55,000,000 invested in railroads

GALINA RAILROAD.—This road is doing a heavy business. For the month of September, its earnings over and above expenses, reached *sixteen* per cent. This will rather be increased than diminished, when finished to Fox River, as it will be the present fall.

AMERICAN HEMP.—Oft repeated tests leave no doubt of the superiority of the American over Russian hemp. The relative strength of the American and Russian has been frequently tested at the hemp agency, in Kentucky, and in every instance, the former has come off triumphant.—*Philadelphia News.*

Indeed!—pray tell us, then, why the Administration of "Zachary Washington" refused to enter into a contract for this "superior" Kentucky Hemp? Although accused of favoring foreign production, the late Administration gave a preference for the Kentucky commodity, while the present "protective" dynasty has refused to do so. Actions speak louder than words.

VERY PROBABLE.—The Boston *Post* says MR. CRITTENDEN wishes to exchange the office of consul at Liverpool for the place of charge at Naples, and suspects that Zachary Taylor would be glad to exchange the office of president for a major general's commission in the U. S. army.

CAPTAIN D. H. MCBRIDE.—We are pleased to learn that our old friend, *Captain D. H. McBride,* has become commander of the steamer Canada, one of the most splendid and popular boats on our Lake. The reputation or the Canada will suffer nothing by this change, as the Captain is one of the most popular officers we know of.

"RATS ABOUT."—It is rumored that Mr. Meredith will resign the office of secretary of the treasury, and that Walter Forward will succeed him. Penrose has already gone into retirement, and every thing indicates that the old General is having a "bustin' time of it" with the Cabinet.

For the Erie Observer.

MR. EDITOR:—I observed the following communication in the Washington *Union*, and am glad to see that a move is about to be made to compensate the gallant fellows who *fought so bravely* in the War of 1812. By act of Congress the five year men were entitled to bounty land and extra pay, while those who enlisted for shorter periods, many of them, just at the time when the hard fighting was about commencing, were not benefitted by it. One case we will mention (and we know of many more of nearly equal merit) of a man well known to us who enlisted for eighteen months, served out his time, and got his discharge. He was in nearly every hard fought battle on the northern frontier; was at Sacketts Harbor in the disastrous expedition of Gen. Wilkinson down the St. Lawrence, in which he was wrecked on an island and lay there for a long time in the month of December, suffering with his fellow soldiers, hunger, cold and fatigue, without tents or blankets, and a large portion of the time with no food except what wheat they could rub out of the sheaves with their hands—was engaged in the battle at Williamsburgh, (Chystlers) was at Fort Erie, Chippeway and Lundy's Lane, in which action he belonged to the corps of the gallant Col. Miller, and participated in his victorious charge upon the British battery on the heights, besides much other skirmishing—and injured his health, from which he has never entirely recovered. This not an isolated case. There are many more in the country of nearly equal merit. We think that services like these should meet with some other remuneration from a rich and generous republic like ours, than the insignificant eight dollars per month—and know that the liberal and enlightened views of one member will induce him heartily to co-operate in any measure for the assistance and relief of our brave countrymen, who periled their lives and fortunes in the hour of danger. B. G.

THE WAR OF 1812.—It is understood that the officers of this war with England intend applying to the next Codgress for bounty and extra pay. It has been awarded to those of our fellow-citizens who volunteered in that war, and joined their countrymen in the struggle, who had previously emigrated to Canada—to better their condition, *perhaps.* They received by act of Congress, approved 5th March, 1819, a bounty in land equal to their relative rank, with three months' extra pay. Most assuredly, then, those of our citizens who remained in their country and manfully pressed forward to the field of strife, paid their taxes for the support of government at a time when the finances were at a low ebb, and jeoparded their private affairs, should not go, as many of them have, to their graves unrequited. It is known that the officers in the war with Mexico, in addition to their regular pay, received three months' extra pay, and the soldiers their bounty in land, as well as three months' extra pay. It may be noted that a number of the officers who volunteered in the war of 1812, joined their countrymen in the war with Mexico, and received three months' extra pay. Why, then, I ask, should not their copatriots of 1812 fare alike with them? Much more might be said, but this article is intended to present only facts, and induce the people to urge their representatives about to assemble at the Capitol of the nation to legislate for them, to mete out to the officers of our second war with England for independence that which is justly due to a worthy class of citizens. D. E. D.

[☞ The newspapers throughout the United States will confer a lasting obligation to those concerned, and aid the cause of justice by publishing this article once.]

## ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

☞Coleridge says, Frenchmen are like grains of powder—each by itself smutty and contemptible, but mass them together, and they are terrible indeed!

☞The London Dispatch says, "Our brotherhood of race and institutions is with the United States; we think and feel *as* they *do*; our heart is *right* with their heart."

☞An exquisite, being asked why he married the second time, replied, "Because I thought it so *very re-wicing.*"

☞Nicholas, in his contemptuous opinion of the Crescent of Turkey, evidently thinks the Ottoman moon to be made of *very* green cheese.

☞A man whose name was Pliny, married a woman named Sophy, and remarked that uniting with the lady put him in possession of philosophy.

☞Elegant. The phrase "fighting on his own hook," is now more elegantly rendered "waging war upon the pendant individuality of his personal curve."

☞Some scoundrel recently decoyed an interesting young girl into a house of ill fame in Louisville, Ky., but the lass was too shrewd for the villain, and she escaped unharmed.

☞The New Hampshire Democracy, in one of their resolutions, call upon the Senate to reject all the nominees of General Taylor, who took sides with Mexico during the late war.

☞A Slave Trader, while traveling near Hawkinsville, Geo., on the 22d ult, with a drove of about sixty slaves, was murdered in his sleep at night, in his tent, as is supposed, by some of the negroes.

☞A gentleman in England, as yet unknown to the Canadian public, has offered to make a gift of the means necessary for opening five hundred schools in the interior of Canada.

☞A society has been formed by some of the leading Germans in New York city, for the purpose of aiding and assisting those of their countrymen who may stand in need on their arrival in this country.

☞It is estimated that there have been built in the United States, from the year 1823 to the year 1848, two thousand three hundred and ten steamboats. The present rate of steamboat building is about two hundred per annum.

☞Canadian Annexation to the United States has been repudiated and denounced by the Grand Master of the order of Orangemen, in a public manifesto, in which he says that if the provinces separate from the mother country, he would have, not a republic, but a monarchy.

☞Backing out. There has got to be a great deal of backing out, this year. Russia must back out of her demands on Turkey; France from her position in Italy; England from her Nicaragua claim; and Gen. Taylor must back out of the pretence of being a "second Washington."

☞Two Hundred Absconded Slave. The Baltimore correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune states that he is informed on the best authority, that not less than *two hundred* slaves have absconded from their masters in Maryland within the past five months. These, at the lowest valuation, were worth $100,000

☞A novel system of robbery has been discovered by two of the English Police. A gang were found to have been in the habit of frequenting some of the railway stations, removing labels from parcels, substituting others which directed the parcels to receivers in their confidence in some of the towns along the several lines.

☞Lieutenant Colonel Dickenson, of the Palmetto Regiment, being wounded at the storming of Cherubusco, was left in the hospital at Miscoac. In the delirium of fever he heard a drum beat the reveille at early morn.—Raising himself with an effort, he looked calmly toward the window, and said, in his deep tones of command, "Battalion, halt! order arms! rest!" and, falling back, immediately expired.

☞The Indiana Sentinel refers, on whig authority, to Taylor's declaration at Madison, when on his way to Washington, "that his first act as President, by G—d, should be the removal of Lane, who had (as said) treated him d—d unfairly," &c.; also to the admission of the Louisville Journal and other whig prints, that the removal of Lane was occasioned, and justly so, by the personal hostility which Taylor entertained towards him.

☞A beautiful unknown girl of sixteen years was taken up by the watchmen while wandering insane and raving through the streets of New Orleans in the night. She spoke English, French and German fluently. In the morning she was found lying on the damp floor of the cell in a state of complete nudity, sleeping tranquilly, a model of beauty and innocence. It was obvious that she was not a child of poverty.

☞Bold Hawk. The Doylestown Democrat tells a story of a farmer in Buckingham township, Bucks county, who, having interfered in a hot fight between a large hawk and a turkey, was himself in turn attacked by the hawk, and had a desperate battle before he could overcome the bold marauder.

☞Yankees for Cuba. The Boston papers notice the departure from that port of a vessel containing a fine sugar mill and engine, accompanied by workmen to conduct it. Recent letters from Cuba attribute the spread of liberal principles there to this constant influx of American workmen, engineers, &c.

☞California Gold, it is said at the Philadelphia Mint, contains 10 per cent silver, whereas the act of Congress admits of but five. The process of separation is said to require much time and to retard the coining. When the gold from California has been reduced to standard weight, the rolling, cutting, and adjusting of it goes on at the rate of about $140,000 per day.

☞The ladies of Pittsburg, if we may believe one of their own papers, cannot keep their faces clean, in consequence of the coal soot which is constantly falling in the American Birmingham. When a lady's face receives a descending flake, her nearest friend blows it off. To wipe it off would only make bad worse, and singular to say, the greatest kindness shown by the ladies to each other is *when they come to blows.*

STATESMEN TURNED AUTHORS.—The New York *Courier and Enquirer* understands that Messrs. Harpers will publish before a great while, from the pen of John C. Calhoun, a Treatise on the Elementary Principles of Government of the United States; and that it is so nearly complete, that he expects to prepare it for publication in his leisure hours during the coming session of Congress. The *Courier* adds;—"It is generally understood that Mr. Webster has marked out the plan of a History of Washington's Administration, and that he has done something towards its execution. We trust that current political events, important as they are, and much as the public good requires his attention to them, will not be allowed to interfere with the completion of this great work. We need, and the world needs, such vindication of Republicanism and Americanism as the works of this kind, from such men, would give."

FAST TRAVELING.—The Queen City, Capt. Brown, one of the regular canal packets between Beaver and Erie, traveled seven miles on last Tuesday night, in the short space of Thirty-eight minutes. This is said to be the fastest traveling ever performed on this line of Canal. —*New Castle Gazette.*

O DEAR, OH!—GEN. BOWMAN, of the Bedford *Gazette,* says that the "only difficulty that surrounds his path is to know how to reciprocate the universal kindness that has been lavished upon him by the best men of the country, and *women* too!" Oh, molasses candy and gingerpop, General! *is* that all? Why, we always thought it it the easiest thing in nature to "reciprocate the kindness lavished upon one by the women," especially if they are pretty. Love them, General—love them, every daughter, of them! That's all the "reciprocation" they ask of *us.* But, then, we are "good looking" and "can come in," General!

## THE GRANARY.

### Pay What Thou Owest!

### A TALE FOR EVERY BODY.

BY A. C. THOMAS.

*Do not defraud thy neighbor.*—Jonathan Homespun, having purchased an extensive farm, and provided himself with everything requisite to prosperous husbandry, proposes to furnish subscribers with one quart of wheat weekly, for one year, at the low price of two dollars a year, in advance, or two dollars and fifty cents, if payment is made after six months.

"The facilities afforded by the government, for the transportation of wheat to every section of the Union and the adjacent provinces, are such as must prove satisfactory to every subscriber, and the proprietor of the Granary assures all who may patronize him, that he will exert himself to supply an article of the best quality.

"N. B.—Agents will be allowed a generous per centage. Address (post paid) the Proprietor of the Granary, Hopewell."

Such was the Prospectus issued by my friend Mr. Homespun.—Feeling a lively interest in his welfare, I visited his farm, although it was a long journey from my home, and was pleased to find every thing in nice order. He informed me that he had contracted a large debt in the premises, stock and implements of husbandry, but he had no doubt of his ability to discharge every obligation in a few years. He also stated that he had received many hundred subscribers, and that in four or five weeks he could commence the delivery of the wheat according to his proposals.

The scheme appeared plausible—and my friend was so confident of his success, that I had not the slightest doubt of his prosperity. I entered my name as a subscriber, and when I left him he was making quart sacks.

Every week for the space of two years, I received my quart of wheat, and concluded from its excellent and prompt delivery, that every thing was prosperous with Jonathan Homespun and his farm. So I gave myself no uneasiness about my indebtedness to him—for thought I, to a farmer so extensively patronized as he is, the small pittance of two years' arrears would be but a drop in the bucket. It is true there was occasionally printed on the sacks a *general notice to delinquents*—but I never suspected that this was intended for his friends. The notice, however, became more and more frequent, and having leisure, I concluded that I would visit my friend, the proprietor of the Granary.

He greeted me cordially—but I saw there had been trouble. He was evidently worn with toil and anxiety, and in the conversation of the evening, he gave the particulars.

"Here I have been laboring day and night almost two years, and am more in debt now than when I began. My creditors are pressing for payment. I am conscious of my inability to meet their demands, and I can perceive no result but bankruptcy."

"But you have a large list of subscribers!" said I.

"Yes, a very large list," was the reply.

"Then why don't you succeed?" I asked.

"Because too many of them are like you," said he.

"Me!" I rejoined in amazement, "too many like me!"

"Pardon me," said my friend in a melancholy tone, "pardon me, for supposition will make even a wise man mad. You have had a quart of wheat weekly for two years—I have a large list of the same kind of patrons, scattered here and there over a thousand miles. If they would pay the trifles they severally owe me, I should be directly freed from embarrassment, and go on my way rejoicing. But they reasoned as you reason, and among you, I am brought to the door of poverty and ruin.

I felt the whole force of the rebuke, and promptly paying arrearages at the increased price named in the prospectus and also a year in advance, I shortly bade adue to the worthy and wronged farmer, resolved to do every thing in my power to repair the injury I had done from delinquency.

O, patrons of Jonathan Homespun! wherever ye are!—ye who have eaten the wheat from his Granary without making payment: ye are guilty of a grevious sin of omission. Therefore, repent: pay him what you owe him. Uncle Sam's teamsters bring the stock of wheat every week to you, and they will carry the money safely back again to Jonathan Homespun.

Reader, if you are in arrears for *this* paper, do not apply the above to your neighbor, for *it is meant for* YOU.

And now, *you*, reader of the Observer—YOU who have week after week perused its colums with both pleasure and profit—what say you? Have you neglected to pay for the same? If you have not—if you are one of the *few* who *once* us nothing—read not another line—it is not for *you* we are writing. What we intend to say now is for the perusal of those whose names stand upon our books, and who have received the paper from week to week, and from month to month, without so much as ever thinking of the expenditure of *money*, labor and care, it has cost us all this time to send the paper promptly at the day and hour it is due! *All of you* are just as able to pay for it at one time as at another. There is not one among all those whose accounts on the debtor side of our Ledger show a balance over the credit side, but what can pay us to-day, as well as they can a year hence! And there is not one among you who would let a thousand little accounts like ours run from year to year without calling in the aid of a proper officer to collect them! Not one! Think of it, *you who owe us* for a year or more of the paper; suppose *you* had two or three thousand dollars standing out, *as we have,* in debts of from one dollar to five, how long would you wait before *some* Justice of the Peace would have the whole of them placed in his hands for

M. Bodisco.—The following is the best explanation of the Bodisco affair we have yet seen:

Correspondence of the Tribune.

Washington, Wednesday, Oct. 31, 1849.

The telegraphic dispatch in the morning papers, taken from the correspondence of the New York Courier and Enquirer, on Monday, announcing the banishment of M. Bodisco, the former Russian Envoy to this country, to Siberia as an exile for life, created more amusement than astonishment in all well-informed circles. Several weeks ago there was a report of this kind current both at Georgetown and throughout the departments in this city. Upon inquiry made of the family of Bodisco, the report was found to be groundless, and no notice whatever was taken of it here by persons connected with the press. Since its resusitation by the correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer of this rumor of ancient date, inquirers have again been made of Mrs. Bodisco, residing at Georgetown, and she does not hesitate to pronounce the statement a fabrication. She has exhibited to several friends, with whom she was upon intimate terms, portion of a letter received by her from her husband dated at St. Petersburg, the 6th of the present month, and received per latest arrival from Europe, at which time M. Bodisco was ignorant of his banishment, or of any design of the kind on the part of the Emperor. There is therefore no room for doubt but what up to the last European advices no such decree or edict had been uttered by Nicholas against Bodisco that he is laboring under the displeasure of his government, based upon information derived from a spy upon his private and officialacts in this city, does not admit of a question. The causes of complaint against him arise not only from his having accumulated real estate and personal assests to a large amount in this city and vicinity, in violation of the expressed wishes of his sovereign but from a supposition that he participated in the benefits arising from excessive expenditures of money in the construction of some vessel or vessels for that Government. All that creates surprise here is that he ever suffered himself to be, decoyed within the grasp of the tyrant that rules his native land with a rod of iron, but that he did not abjure his allegiance to all foreign powers and become a citizen and seek the protection of the United States. Banishment to Siberia for life may eventually be his fate, but as I have before remarked, on the 6th of this month, no such misfortune had befallen him. Previous to Bodisco's sailing from this country he made a trifling provision for his wife, conceding his wealth to be what many place it at. He settled upon her a house and lot in Georgetown, and about $20,000 in a productive investment. This was doubtless based more upon the contingency of accident from the dangers of the sea, then from the suspicion that any evil was to befall him at the hands of his barborous and callous hearted sovereign.

Mesmeric Announcement.—Sir John Franklin has been seen by a clairvoyant of Bolton, England. This discovery was issued several days before the vessel arrived which brought the news which we have already given our readers of that unfortunate navigator. The clairvoyant was uninstructed, and unable to read and write, but when asked to point to the place on the map where she had seen Sir John, she put her finger on the north-west side of Hudson's Bay. She says that it is Sir John's expectation to be in England in nine and a half months. There are three companions with him. Some of his men are frozen in the snow, and parties of them are following on. She visited Sir John Ross's ships, and says that they are frozen into the ice, and that he can't turn his ship round. When asked to show where he was on the map, she pointed to Banke's Land. She expressed great astonishment that clocks varied so much between the points occupied by the two navigators, and said that a watchmaker should be sent to repair them. She described the person of Sir John Franklin, and mentioned respectfully that he was bald. The account of this mesmeric announcement is authentic, and occurring before the arrival of the vessel which brought the news, occasioned much speculation, and has lost none of its interest since it has in a measure been verified.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Telegraph Question.—The long pending case between the proprietors of Morse's Telegraph Patent and Mr. O'Reilly, has been decided in favor of the former so far as concerns the so, called Columbian, or Barnes and Zook's instrument. The injunction forbidding the use of that instrument is *confirmed. Mr. O'Reilly has taken an appeal from* the decision. This, however, does not practically effect any thing against Mr. O'R., as he has put the Bain instrument upon the line in Tennessee and Kentucky, and for this instrument a patent exists under the decision of the Chief Justice of the Circuit and District Court in the District of Columbia, to whom, by law of Congress, the power is given to decide in cases of disagreement between the commission of the Patentors and the Patentees.—As Bain's instrument is in use there will be no interruption of the lines used by Mr. O'Reilly.—[*N. Y. Express.*

Fire.—On the morning of the 30th ult., the Odd Fellows' Hall, in this place, was discovered to be on fire. The accident originated, it is thought, from a spark that had fallen into the box containing their Regalia, a quantity of which was consumed. The building was not injured to any considerable extent, the fire being fortunately discovered about half-past 5 o'clock and speedily extinguished.—*Crawford Democrat.*

HIGHLY SPOKEN OF!

*Extract from the "Waukesha Democrat," Wis. May 9, 1849.*

Sloans Medicines.—A subscriber writing from the town of New Berlin, requests us to say, that he has used Mr. Sloan's Horse Ointment in several instances during the past winter, and always with the desired effect, and wishes us to recommend it to those who have the use and care of horses. Mr. Sloan's medicines are highly spoken of generally, and from the favorable acquaintance we have with that gentleman, we are led to believe that they are prepared with a view to give a real benefit to whatever purpose they are recommended.

☞ See Agents' names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of Agents.

☞ FEVER AND AGUE finally conquered! This disease has at length met with an opponent, before which it has had to yield, in the India Cholagogue, prepared by Charles Osgood, M D. This gentleman resided several years in an infected district of Michigan, making *Fever and Ague*, its cause, effect, and cure, his study, and from the knowledge thus acquired, he compounded the above named medicine, which has *never yet been known to fail.*

Numerous certificates from men of the highest respectability, testifying to the great efficacy of his medicine, can be seen on application to the Agent.

Imitations are abroad! Be particular to inquire for Dr. Osgoods India Cholagogue. J. H. BURTON, Agent, Erie.

☞ WORM SPECIFIC!—M'Lane's Vermifuge!—This invaluable remedy for worms, is rapidly supplanting all others, in public estimation. Where it is used it has produced the best effects, and driven out all other remedies. "It is the best they have ever seen," *is the remark of all who have ever* used it in their families.

"Tyre Springs, Sumner Co., Tenn. Feb. 10th, 1848.

"J. Kidd & Co.—I received a lot of M'Lane's Vermifuge from your agent last spring, which I sold out in one week, and I think I could have sold one thousand bottles by this time, if I could have got it, but not knowing where to get it, I had to wait until your agent came around. Every person that has tried M'Lane's Vermifuge, *tell me it is the best they have ever seen.* In fact, it is impossible for any one to say too much in favor of M'Lane's Vermifuge. W. D. ROBB."

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ ONE THING IS CERTAIN that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is far the best remedy now used for all diseases of the Lungs. The cures being performed are really astonishing the world. Dr. Wistar's celebrated preparation is wholly an innocent remedy—being composed principally of the Wild Cherry, and extract of Pine; combined by a new medical process, with the genuine Ireland Moss, another of Nature's great curatives for pulmonary diseases.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in Asthma, the complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular physician but has been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. 4t34

☞ See advertisement

## MARRIED.

On the 31st ult. in this city, by Rev. Mr. Jones, Mr. Thos. W. Childs, and Miss Martha E. Wilcox.

By E. W. Blaino, Esq. Mr William S. Taylor, of Columbus, Warren co. and Miss Hannah M. Covey, of North East.

On the 25th ult. by James Wilson, Esq. Mr. Madison Davison, of North East, and Miss Eunice Osborn, of Greenfield.

On the 6th inst, by E. Nason, Esq. Mr C. B. Eldridge, of Girard, and Miss Mary G. Welch, of Millcreek.

At Girard, on the 5th inst., by E. Nason, Esq. Mr John Showerman, of Portland, N. Y., to Miss Lucy Hall, of Conneaut, O.

On the 6th inst., by the Rev. James F. Read, Mr. Thomas P. Wattles, of Springfield, to Miss F. L. Clark, of Greene.

On the 9th ult., by Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. John McCreary to Miss Eliza Stewart, both of Millcreek tp.

## DIED.

On the 25th ult., Mr. Amos Woodford, of Waterford tp., in the 85th year of his age.

On the 24th of Sept. last, Miss Lucy Woodford, of Waterford tp., *in the 61st year of her age.*

On Sabbath morning the 4th inst, at the residence of his father, Mr. Matthew Pollock, in Millcreek tp., John W. Pollock, in his 25th year.

On the 30th ult., Miss Leanna Wheaton, daughter of Mr. John Wheaton of Millcreek township, aged 20 years.

On the 15th ult., in Venango, at the residence of Nathan Jones, Mrs. Lydia Ensworth, of consumption, aged 33 years.

In Waterford, on Friday morning last, after a lingering and painful illness, Mrs. Charlotte, wife of Timothy Judson, aged 68 years and two months.

On Friday evening last, in Meadville, Mrs. Maria Yates, wife of C. M. Yates, M. D., and sister of the Hon. James Buchanan.

### WHITE FISH.

Mackinaw, Beaver Island and St. Helena White Fish, just received and *for sale cheap* at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849

### FLOUR.

50 BBLS. Genesee county Flour, (warranted equally as good as the Erie Co. Flour) only five dollars per bbl. at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

### STONE WARE.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c. &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849,

### SODA BISCUIT.

Soda Biscuit by the box or pound. Lemon Crackers, Picnic do., Butter do. and Hard Bread can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

### COARSE SALT.

100 BAGS (50lbs) coarse Salt, also a large quantity of nice Dairy Salt at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7. Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SUGAR for 6 cts per pound can be had at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7. Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

### Yankee Notions!

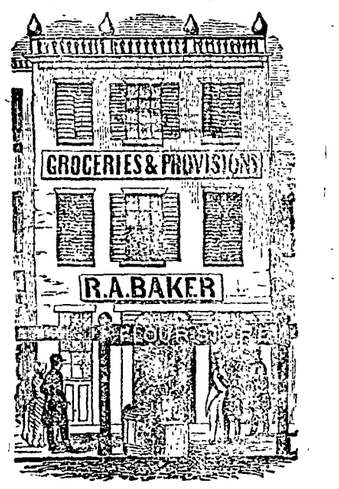
Hair, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes, Back, Side, fine tooth and riddling Combs, Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses,, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils, Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Diaper and Hair Pins, Knetting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum.—Masks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

TIMOTHY RYAN, lately from the town of Limerick, in Ireland, but now a resident of the town of Chateaugay, Franklin County, N. Y., wishes to hear of his brother John, and sisters Margaret and Bridget, supposed to be somewhere in the State of Pennsylvania. Any information concerning them, communicated to him, or left at this office, will be thankfully received.

TIMOTHY RYAN.
Chateaugay, N. Y. Oct. 20, 1849. *3t31

☞ Papers in this State are requested to notice.




### SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

As the Subscriber intends removing West in the Spring, he offers his stock of

**Groceries Provisions, &c.**

at greatly reduced prices, in order to be able to close up his business by the first of April, from which time he is desirous of renting the three store Brick Store on the Public Square, now occupied by him, and where he will be happy to see all those who wish to save their dimes. R. A. BAKER.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. Cheapside.

### STORE TO RENT,

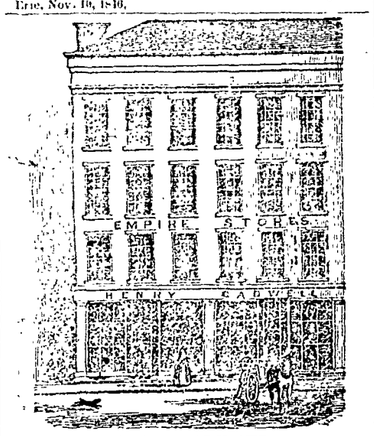
FROM the first of April next, the three story Brick Store on Cheapside, Erie, now occupied by the undersigned as a Grocery and Provision Store. For terms apply at the Store to R. A. BAKER.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

### Importations Continued.

Late Arrivals.

J. D. CLARK respectfully informs his customers and the citizens of Erie's vicinity generally, that he has just returned again from New York and is receiving another stock of beautiful Goods, which will be sold cheap, *very cheap!*

Lest the mercantile faculty of Erie, should be alarmed, especially wholesale dealers, he hereby assures them that he does not purpose jobbing to the trade generally, at lower rates than they have paid in New York, notwithstanding his great facilities for importing, but trusts that he will be excused for offering a few bargains to the older merchants of adjacent counties who are "satisfied" with Erie prices, and will doubtless promote our city's rapid growth by purchases of loads without number of Tape and Boston, when they become better satisfied all is not humbug.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.



### MAKE WAY FOR THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

We stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, lest the printer should be grumbling about extra, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

**Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,**

*OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS*

Well assorted Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Horse-shoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shelf and Saddlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

**Crockery and Glassware,**

*A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.*

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of *English Prints as Pacific as is sold* in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as is sold in New York at 6. Fine Lustred Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks,

**From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.**

*A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.*

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

**$75,000 worth**

*OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS*

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Stores, taken our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

### Hats, Caps & Ladies Furs.

R. S. HUNTER has just returned from New York with a large and well selected assortment of Hats, Caps & Ladies Furs, which he is prepared to sell as cheap as can be had at any other establishment in this city. *Persons wishing to purchase* any of the above goods will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Erie Nov. 3 1849.

BUFFALO ROBES.—Just received and for sale cheap at the Hat Store of R. S. HUNTER.
Nov. 3 1849. Park Row

### Domestic Dry Goods.

NOW on hand, directly from Boston Factories, a fine stock of heavy and fine sheetings by the bale or pieces; also, bleached and brown Drills, striped Shirtings and Ticking, Yarns and Battings, Waddings and Wickings, colored Flannels and Linseys together with a heavy stock of blue and orange low priced prints, which I will sell to the trade cheap for cash.
Nov 3, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

### WHITE FISH.

100 BBLS., half and quarter Bbls. White Fish and Trout, just received and for sale at lowest prices—inspected and warranted. R. O. HULBERT.
Erie, Nov. 3, 1849.

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by. S. R. DEWEY.

### THE WEEKLY REPUBLIC.

THE undersigned will commence the publication of a new Democratic Weekly Newspaper, bearing this title, on the 15th November, 1849.

It will be of large size; printed on good, stout paper, from handsome new type. It will be mailed to subscribers at the low price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR—in advance.

In addition to strong, sound Democratic ORIGINAL ARTICLES it will contain selections from all the best Democratic journals in the country, showing the state of public feeling on every topic of interest that attracts the attention of the public.

All the Local News of the City of New York will be fully given in the columns of The Weekly Republic, as well as the General News—both Domestic and Foreign. A writer who wields a powerful pen, will furnish us, by every steamer, a letter from London, which will keep the readers of The Republic fully apprised of the state of Europe, and give a truthful account of the progress of liberal opinions in all parts of the Old World: unwarped and unbiassed by passing through the tory journals of England or the papers of the Continent emasculated by the rigors of the censorship.

A full and truthful account of the state of the Produce Market will also be given, and the state of the Money Market and Sales of Stocks, will likewise be accurately chronicled in the Weekly Republic

Letters containing subscriptions, or any other business—in all cases post paid—to be addressed to E. P. WILLIAMS,
82 Nassau street, New York. Republic Office.

### Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at
Oct. 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's court, of Erie co. I will offer at public sale, on Monday, the 3d of Dec. on the premises, at one o'clock P. M. of that day, all that certain piece of land situate in North East township in said county known as part of tract No. 163, bounded as follows: on the east by the New York state line, on the north by lands lately owned by Hannah Murray, occupied by Oliver Jones; on the west by lands owned and occupied by Hall; on the south by Taylor; and further described by a survey made by Clark Putnam on the 14th day of February 1846, commencing at a stake on the state line, running thence west seventy two perches to a post, thence north eighty nine and forty hundredth perches to a birch tree cornered and marked, thence north sixty four degrees, east eighty one and twenty hundredth perches to a post on the state line, thence south along said line *one hundred twenty four and seventy six hundredth perches* to a post and place of beginning, containing forty eight acres and thirty four perches, more or less, and being the same land formerly conveyed by Stephen Averill to Nathaniel A. Lowry, or to him and others.

TERMS.—One third on confirmation of sale and the balance in *two equal annual instalments with interest, secured by judgment* bond and mortgage on the premises. ELLA COWDEN,
3t21. Administrator of Chauncey Webster.

### DRUGS, &c.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall supply of Drugs, Paints, &c., to which he asks the attention of purchasers, Particulars hereafter. J. H. BURTON,
Oct 27, 1849. No 5 Reed House.

### Pure Cod Liver Oil.

THIS valuable article, recently brought into such extensive use by its astonishing effects in Pulmonary and other diseases, can be had pure and unadulterated, prepared by Rushton, Clark & Co., Chemists, New York, from the fresh Cod Livers, of the subscriber, who has made an arrangement with the above firm and will be in the constant receipt of the Oil *fresh* from the manufactory. Too much care cannot be taken to get the article fresh, for when it becomes old and rancid it looses its medicinal properties, and in fact, becomes deliterious. H. BURTON.
Oct. 27 No. 5 Reed House.

### BAKER'S BROMA.

THIS is a combination of the Cocoa with other ingredients, innocent, strengthening and agreeable, both to invalids and to persons in health, and as a diet for children most nutritious, and is also a substitute for Tea and Coffee in the Homœpathic practice. Also, a superior article of the common Cocoa for sale by
Oct. 27. J. H. BURTON.

### Desirable Real Estate for Sale:

THE subscriber having removed from this county, wishes to sell his farm, situated one mile from the village of North East. The farm contains about sixty-five acres of land, all improved and in a good state of cultivation. It has on it one large Brick dwelling house and one Frame dwelling house, a Distillery with steam engine and fixtures; a rectifying house, store rooms and other conveniences connected with the distillery; three large and new Barns, besides other out houses such as are commonly used upon a farm. There are two fine bearing Orchards on the premises, and the fences are mostly new and in good order.

This property is finely situated on the shore of Lake Erie, in a thickly settled country, and is only one and a half miles from the railroad route, and from its location and other advantages, offers an opportunity for purchasers such as is not often met with. The terms of payment will be made very favorable.

Any person wishing to purchase the property can have full particulars from Wm. A. Galbraith, Esq, my attorney in Erie.
ANDREW RUHLMANN.
Oct. 27. 3t24.

### Geese Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel G. B. WRIGHT.
Oct. 27.

SUGAR-CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.
Nov. 3, 1849. 25

PRINCIPE CIGARS'—*A few more of those fine Principes* received this day by Greene & Co's Express.
Nov. 3, 1849. J. H. BURTON.

LETTER PAPER, of various descriptions—Congress, Quarto Post gilt edge, for steel pens, very fine French small letter; also, envelopes, motto wafers, silver seals, sealing wax, carmine and black ink, and ink powder, and a *superior quality of Foolscap* and School paper, by J. H. BURTON.

SILK WRAPPERS, for Ladies and Gents, together with a good assortment of Gloves and Hosiery, just received at
Nov. 3, 1849. WRIGHT'S.

PEDLERS GOODS.—A large assortment and an extensive variety, including spool and linin Thread, Buttons and Combs of various kinds; also, suspenders together with Notions too numerous to mention, at a small advance from manufacturers prices.
Nov. 3, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

### Ladies and Gentlemen's Overshoes.

250 PAIR of Gum Elastic Overshoes, comprising many new patterns now open at WRIGHT'S Corner.

### Boots, Shoes and Leather.

$1200 WORTH of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes, with a good stock of Sole and *Upper Leather, for sale at the lowest figure for good pay.*
Nov. 3, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

### "Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company."

BOOKS for the Subscription of the capital stock of the "Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company," will be opened at the Monongahela House in the city of Pittsburgh, and the Reed House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 19th of November, 1849, and kept open for at least six hours for ten consecutive juridical days The Commissioners, by themselves, or a committee duly appointed, will attend at the times and places mentioned, to receive subscriptions agreeably to the provisions of the act of Assembly incorporating said Company.

CHARLES M. REED,
JAMES THOMPSON,
GILES SANFORD,
JOHN VINCENT,
WILLIAM KELLY,
THOMAS H. SILL,
JAMES WILLIAMS.
COMMISSIONERS.

☞ The Chronicle, Commercial, and Gazette, Erie; Journal, Meadville; Whig, Mercer; Gazette, Newcastle; Whig, Butler; Argus, Beaver; Gazette, Journal, and Post, (weekly) Pittsburgh, will copy and continue publications for 30 days, up to the time mentioned for opening Books. Oct. 6-n21.

### Fall and Winter Millinery.

MRS. WARD would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received an elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, children's Hats, Head Dresses, &c. &c., also, a choice selection of Ribbons, French Flowers, Satins, Watered Silks, Velvets, Blond, Face, &c., which she will be happy to show her friends and customers on Tuesday the 9th inst.

Mrs. W. is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to her care with neatness and dispatch.
Erie, October 6, 1849. 21

### Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Silas Gray, late of Concord township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, *to present them properly authenticated for settlement.*

JEDUTHAN GRAY, } Admr's.
WILLIAM GRAY, }
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 6t22

### NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!!

JUST received at the New York Store a large and splendid lot of Fall and Winter Dress goods of every style and pattern. Also, Laces, Ribbons, Fringes, and Dress Trimmings of all descriptions, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost,—even quite as low as can be bought west of New York city. Call and see, and if you are not satisfied don't buy.

S. B. POWERS, State Street.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. No. 6, Bonnell Block.

### ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!

I am now receiving my large and well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, invoicing Something near Fifty thousand Comprising as good an assortment as ever offered in this city, at prices that cannot fail to suit. Please call and examine for yourselves at the cheap store of SMITH JACKSON.

P. S.—I am expecting invoices of my large quantity of crockery by the first arrival. S. J

PLAIN and Figured De Laine all wool, and other cheap De Laine at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain, Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Laine, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

PLAID Long Shawls for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDON & SON,

### NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

I AM now receiving a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods of the most desirable styles, to which my customers are particularly invited. As to variety and cheapness my present stock will compair with any other in this city; consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color and shade, Plaid Long Shawls, blue Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs Brown, Royal Purple, Maroon, Black and Blue Black. Also same varieties of colors and shades in English Merinos, Alpacca Lustres, Silk and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3s to 5s per yard Cotton do from 1s 6d to 4s, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls high and plain colors very heavy from $3 up, Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast colors 1s per yard an endless variety of other goods to numerous for an advertisement. To all who wish to purchase please give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.
Erie, October 13, 1849.

### FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of paterns for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepaired to exhibit her goods and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.
Erie Oct. 13, 1849. 2t

### Dr. P. Hall's celebrated Cough Remedy.

THE attention, of the public is again called to the notice of this invaluable medicine, which remains unequalled as a speedy cure for diseases of the throat and lungs. The great importance of curing Pulmonary diseases in their early stages is generally admitted, but too often neglected in practice, and hence the reason why so many untimely deaths occur from consumption and other pulmonary affections. Hall's COUGH REMEDY is recommended as a safe, speedy and effectual medicine for curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup or Rattles, Asthma or Phthisic, Bronchitis, Bleeding in the Lungs, Weakness of Voice, Whooping Cough, as well as many unpleasant symptoms depending upon irritation in the throat and lungs. Read the following decisive testimony from a host of true witnesses who have been cured by using this medicine, and are now advising the sick to follow their example—

This is to certify that we, the undersigned citizens of Erie, have used Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy for the cure of pulmonary diseases, and in every instance have been speedily and effectually cured by its use. We regard it as a very safe, pleasant and thorough medicine, and recommend it to the public as fully worthy of general confidence

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Galbraith, | C B Wright, | A M Tarbell, |
| Wilson King, | D Shirk, | John S Brown, |
| John Hughes, | I. A Hall, | D G Landon, |
| Thos McKee, | R S McCreary, | T J Taft, |
| John W Hays, | D P Ensign, | J Kelsey, jr |
| Foster Bell, | John Feller, | Robert Cochran, |
| A Sherwood, | E A Bennett, | P E Burton, |
| J Salsbury, | R Baldwin, | Benj Grant. |
| W F Kindernecht, | J M Warren, | W M Gallagher, |
| L Warren, | Thos Hughes. | H F Mehaffey, |
| J F Tracy, | T Moorhead, jr | S P Nelson, |
| J D Dunlap, | J R Cochran, | J Deemer, jr |
| M Goodwin, | Charles Cole, | H O Root, |
| C W Kelso, | M Mayer. | J R Dunbars. |

The following certificate is from a celebrated perfumer in Philadelphia—

Dr. P. Hall—Dear Sir: It is with great pleasure that I inform you that your Cough Remedy has proved itself to be exactly as represented—not only a very effectious but pleasant remedy for Colds, Coughs, &c. I have recommended it to many of my friends who have used it, and found immediate relief by its use, and in no case has it failed to effect a cure. The effects are truly magical, and I would recommend all persons suffering with Asthma, Colds or any disease of the Throat or Consumption, to give it a trial.

Yours, very respectfully, JULES JAUEL.

### Public Caution.

*BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.*

To prevent counterfeits the following words are blown upon each large bottle—"Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy, Erie, Pa." The small bottles are marked in the same manner, except the last two words. None are genuine without the above and the inventor's name—*Peter Hall*—written upon the wrapper and directions.

For sale, wholesale and retail, in Erie, only by P. Hall, No. 1, Hughs' Block, State St.

AGENTS.—C. Cowan & Co. North East and Waterburg; Thos Vincent and Smith & Hendrys, Waterford; Jos. Geinsheimer, Fairview; J. H. Campbell, Edenboro; L. S. Jones and Asa Battles & Co. Girard; Wm. H. Townsend, Springfield; P. Clark, Albion; N. Callender, Meadville; R. & A. Butler, Spring Corners; Wm. H. Robinson, Powerstown, Cutler & Pierce, Clarksville, and by Agents generally throughout the country.

For further particulars regarding the superior efficacy of this medicine, call on Agent for pamphlet free of charge. 6m23

### DAIRY SALT.

A Superior article of Dairy Salt for sale by KELSO & LOOMIS,
Erie, Oct. 13. Public Dock.

### RIBBONS! RIBBONS!!

ELEGANT Fall Hat Ribbons high colors beautiful at 2½ per yard together with good qualities at 1s at TIBBALS'S.

SHELF HARDWARE.—A good assortment just opened and for sale cheap by GEO. TELDEN & SON.

CAMBRICKS, Jaconetts, Muslin, Striped Plaid, Muslin Edgings and insertings Little bobnet do, Linen and Muslin Edgings, Lace do., for sale at S. JACKSON.

### "John Anderson my Joe John."

ANDERSON'S Solace and Goodwin's Pressed Cavendish Tobacco for sale by J. H. BURTON.
Oct 27.

A FINE stock of Ladies fine ships, Buckskins, Walking Shoes India Rubber Over Shoes, and Boys' and Men's Boots and shoes, a good supply for sale cheap, call and see for yourselves and oblige S. JACKSON

TEAS, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas, of the best quality for sale by S. JACKSON.

CHEWING Tobacco of the very best kind, for sale by S. JACKSON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

IRISH Linen and any quantity of Bleached Shirting and very cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA any quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chamelians mohair lusire &c., for sale by
Erie, ct. 21. S. JACKSON.

### HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

REED & SANFORD, having by recent purchases, made such additional supplies as the market demands, now offer for sale a general and well selected stock of Heavy and shelf Hardware. Among their stock, are all kinds of,

IRON, STEEL, NAILS AND SPIKES,

Horse Shoes, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Mill, Mulley, and Cross Cut Saws, Sheet, Bar Lead and Pipe, Shovels, Grain Scoops, Spades' Iron Bars, Strap Hinges, Hay Knives. Malable Castings, a good assortment of *Mechanic's Tools, Bults, Screws, Locks,*

Latches, bolts, Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Plains and Plane Irons, Chiswels, Augurs Bitts, Hand, Pannels, Compass, Ecllue, Tennon, Rib Drivers, Bevels, Try, Squares, etc. etc.
Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

BRITANIA and JAPAN WARE.—Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps, etc. etc. REED & SANFORD.

CHOPPING, Broad and Hand Axes; also Shingle and Lathing Hatchets and Adzes, warrated and for sale *cheap* at the Hardware Store. REED & SANFORD.

CUTTELRY.—The largest assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery that was ever in town, can be found at.
Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

BRASS and Glas, Curtain Pins.—A new lot just received.
Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Roger's Patent Cultivator Teeth.
Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

### No. 1, Commercial Exchange,

FRENCH STEET, ERIE, Sept, 29, 1849.

THE New Goods are coming—coming—coming, and will soon all be here, crowding the shelves and show cases, and covering the tables and boxes in imposing piles from one end of the room known as the "OLD JEW STORE," on French street, to the other. In truth the largest, prettiest and cheapest stock of Goods ever brought to this town will be ready for inspection and sale very soon in a few days. My friends will be pleased to learn that I have made arrangement for importing my China and Glass Ware (not from Buffalo) from Europe. I am looking for the first invoice every day. Among the goods received and opened, a few will be noted:

French, English and German Merinoes and Cashmers, satin stripe and changeable Mohair Goods. Alpacas of every color and shade, Brocha, Cashmere and Plaid Worsted Shawls, Black Thibet and plaid Long Shawls, plain and plaid black Italian and Gro de Rhine Silks, checked and chamelon Silks, satin Turk silk Velvet Trimmings, sewing silk Fringes, Paisley Red Drapery and Borders embroidered curtain Muslins, bonnet and belt Ribbons, purse Twist, steel Clasps and beads, &c., &c.,

Also, French Broadcloth and Doeskins and Fancy Cassimeres Merino, Cashmere, embroidered and figured Silk Vestings, Silk Velvet and heavy Satins Vestings.

In a few days I will receive 25 pieces of Ingrain Venetian and Tapestry Carpets also a few pieces Floor Oil Cloths, which I will sell at Buffalo prices. MOSES KOCH.

### No. 1, REED HOUSE,

**Importation upon Importation!**

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS, START NOT!

THE New Goods we are receiving were imported, not, however by ourselves, from any farther east than New York, where even in that great emporium many an *importer* has, to his utter dismay, seen his goods selling in the auction room at *two-thirds* their cost. Our Goods, we observe, were purchased in New York and here is *our* motto:

*WE WILL CONTINUE TO UNDERSELL AS USUAL!*

Let the arrivals purport to be from Manufacturers, direct from Europe, or direct from Asia, across the Pacific, or across the Atlantic—Let the goods be puffed on the high or low pressure system, by advertisements bearing the devices of Empires, Kingdoms or Republics, and displayed by Old Jews, New Jews, or Gentiles, in one or two, or even eight room stores, No. 1, Reed House will *maintain* the well earned reputation of the CHEAPEST!

A large stock of Dry Goods already opened for examination, and many more coming. In fact our *importations* will not close until the demand ceases. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, Sept 29, 1849. 29

### COAL SHOVELS.

A ME'S No. 6 can be found at the Hardware Store.
REED & SANFORD.
August 18. No. 3 Reed House.

### Fresh Green and Black Teas,

*At the Agency of the Pekin Tea Company.*

THIS day received, and all imported since the first of February last, and warranted first quality, put up in quarter, half pound and pound papers, and sold at the following prices, and the same quality and price at all times and to all persons.

| GREEN | | BLACK | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Young Hyson sweet cargo | 50 | Oolong, rich flavor | 50 |
| do do | 75 | do plantation growth | 75 |
| do do fine cargo | 70 | Howquas Mixture, rich and | |
| do Silver Leaf | 1 00 | highly flavored, | 1 00 |
| Old Hyson 75 to | 1 00 | Nc Plus Ultra | 1 50 |

These Teas may be returned, and the money refunded, if the quality does not suit. J. H. BURTON,
Erie, June 2, 1849. No 5 Reed House.

### DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving ever day my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity, *to call and examine goods* and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as my terms are Cash and no humbug, and my whole attention paid to Dry Goods exclusively, I feel

# The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year. $3.00
One square " " " 10.00
do. do. six months, 6.00
do. do. three months, 3.00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.


## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**S. R. DEWEY,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

**GEORGE H. CUTLER,**
ATTORNEY at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

**WILSON LAIRD,**
ATTORNEY at Law.—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

**BROWN'S HOTEL,**
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

**ROBERT A. BAKER.**
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Boiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Canapaide, Erie, Pa.

**J. GOALDING,**
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Habit Maker.—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

**H. B. HAVERSTICK.**
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

**T. W. MOORE,**
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

**ALFRED KING,**
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

**W. H. CUTLER,**
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and Commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURYEE, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

**JOSIAH KELLOGG,**
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street,
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

**J. H. WILLIAMS,**
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

**BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Reger to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

**MARSHALL & VINCENT,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

**MURRAY WHALLON,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

**I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

**C. M. TIBBALS,**
DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

**HENRY CADWELL,**
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

**A. H. HITCHCOCK,**
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

**SMITH JACKSON,**
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

**WILLIAM RIBLET,**
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

**KELSO & LOOMIS,**
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

**WALKER & COOK,**
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

**G. LOOMIS & Co.**
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, *nearly* opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. ATWELL

**CARTER & BROTHER,**
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

**JOEL JOHNSON,**
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

**JAMES LYTLE,**
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

**L. WARREN,**
SASH, Blind and Door *Manufacturer*, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

**D. S. CLARK,**
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 3, Bonnell Block, Erie.

**O. D. SPAFFORD.**
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

**DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,**
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

**MOSES KOCH,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

**S. DICKERSON,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

**C. B. WRIGHT,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

**JOHN H. BURTON,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

**ROBERT S. HUNTER,**
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

**EXCHANGE OFFICE.**

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1849.


## 1849.

**THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.**

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,

The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 5 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., *affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.*

W. C. CLELAND, Agent.

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.
Erie May 5, 1849. 51

**Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams**
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
N. B Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1849.

**FRESH GROCERIES.**

JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, *such as* Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.
N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.
A. B. HITCHCOCK.
Erie, August 4, 1849. 42

**100** POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
200 do Cream Tartar,
25 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by
CARTER & BROTHER.
July 21, 1849.

**Wines & Liquors.**

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Pale Brandy, | St. Croix Rum, | Holland Gin, |
| Otard do | N. E. do | Irish Whiskey, |
| Cognine do | Jamaica do | Scotch do |
| Madeira Wine, | Port Wine, | Common do |
| Malaga do | Medoc do. | |

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 6 Poor People's Row, by
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, June 30, 1849. 7

**Fahnestock & McLane's Vermifuge.**

CAN be had by the dozen or Erie July 7, 1849 Manufacturers' price, at
J. H. BURTON'S.


**CAUTION EXTRA.**

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call *Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla*, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.
*Principal Office*, 102 *Nassau st., New York City.*

**OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,**

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
**Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.**

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to *those only* who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its enestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. The time has come, the means are supplied; this

*GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION*

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breddh of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it *improves with age, and never changes*, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles* by a *scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or *useless, and others*, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation. If they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, *these volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root, till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form: and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

**Cure of Innumerable Diseases.**

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

*CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT;* and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS*, all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Ulcer, Ulceration Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual *periods*, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Disease*

By removing *obstructions*, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

**Nervous diseases and debility,**

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Screaming, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the *stomach*, and gives good digestion. relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing genuine warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. *Is not this then*

**The medicine you pronominently need!**

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's Inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What *causes* Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, and contamination of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, souring them. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations; and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant re-emblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar;* that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of *Disease* instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

**Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,**

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

**Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy**

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

**Transcendent Power to Heal.**

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

**CLEAR THE TRACK**
FOR THE
**Great Western Locomotive!!**

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED. CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince your-selves that he is now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. *Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.*

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

Tobacco.—400 dozen Schott's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen Brocott Rappee and Vaccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in say line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n9

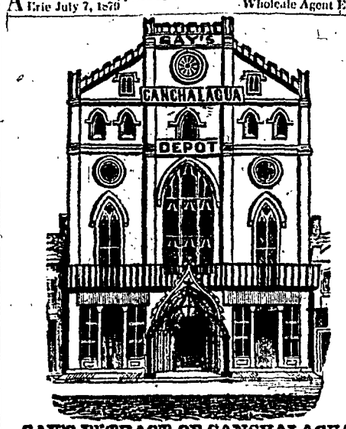
**Family Groceries.**

COFFEE, Rio, Laguyra, and St. Domingo.
TEA, Hyson, Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Imperial.
SUGARS, St. Croix, Porto Rico, Coffee crushed, powdered and crushed loaf.
MOLASSES, Sugar House and Cordova.
WINES, Madeira, Port, old Port, Pure Juice, Sherry, Malaga.
BRANDY, Fourth Proof.
RUM, Jamaica, St. Croix, and N. E. Rum.
GIN, Pure Holland, Schnydam and Swan
WHISKEY, Old Rye and Monongahela.
The above are warranted pure and will be sold for medical purposes. CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie June 14, 1849

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard CARTER & BROTHER.

**Osgoods India Cholagogue.**

AT the wholesale price by the dozen at Erie July 7, 1849 J. H. BURTON'S. Wholesale Agent Erie




**GAY'S EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA,**
**A Californian Plant of Rare Medical Virtues.**

A CERTAIN PREVENTIVE AND CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE, CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, *Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Lumbago, Paralysis, Pleurisy, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Dysentery, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Nervous Affections, Cutaneous Disorders, Fevers in General, Hemorrhages, obstructions, Fluxes, Indigestion, Depraved and Defective Appetites, and all diseases originating in*

**Constipation of the Bowels, or IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.**

It gives tone and vigor to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, and is remarkable for its ANIMATING, STRENGTHENING, and RESTORATIVE PROPERTIES.

Publicly admitted by Dr. Townsend, Manufacturer of "Townsend's Sarsaparilla," to be

"FAR BETTER THAN SARSAPARILLA."

☞ In corroboration of the above, read the annexed communication, as

CONCLUSIVE TESTIMONY AND PROOF POSITIVE.
*From the Graefenberg Company.*

*Sir.*—You are aware that, as the originator of the *Graefenberg Company*, I must have had my attention called to the numerous Medicines presented to the public patronage. I have watched with much interest the introduction of the *Canchalagua* into this country by yourself; and am free to say that no Medicine stands so deservedly high as your extract of that invaluable plant. In my *own family* I have seen its extraordinary efficacy, in the cure of a confirmed case of Bronchocele. For all complaints which require the prompt and thorough purification of the blood, I deem your CANCHALAGUA far, very far superior to any and all the Sarsaparillas of the day, AND WITH THEM ALL I AM WELL ACQUAINTED. J. T. MARSHALL.

☞ Pamphlets containing a Description of Canchalagua, together with interesting information in relation to the Canchalagua, its remarkable efficacy and cures, are GIVEN AWAY at the AGENCIES.

Sold by Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa., 3m17

**BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!**

WARM AND COLD

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its *immediate and necessary* connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodation, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of the Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased east—regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.

Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M. and 10 P. M.
August 14. A. VOSBURGH.

**JOB DYEING.**

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few rods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dying and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.
Erie, August 23. RICHARD GAGGIN. 35

**California Life Preservers.**

IN the form of Allen's Patents Revolvers. Also, Guns, Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot, Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, and other sporting fixings, for sale at small advance from New York prices, at
G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 14 1849.

GOLD PENS.—Of a dozen different makes, including Levi Brown's best and only Pen ever made for service *no mistake*; a large assortment at. G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 14, 1849.

**HOLD MY HAT, WILL YOU!**

JUSTICE STILL IN
THE FIELD ON THE

**CASH PRINCIPLE.**

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about slop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered fool-ish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measure taken, and clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We dont wish our friends to think we are gasing, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a large *and good assortment of* READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any shop in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY. Which must be obvious to all persons in the vicinity of doing a CASH business, proceeding, as it does, both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.

Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.
JOHN M. JUSTICE.
Erie, Sept. 29, 1849. n29

**Valuable Farm for Sale.**

THE subscriber offers for sale his improved farm on which he now resides, in Greenfield township in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 apple trees, mostly grafted; with some peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market. It being only five miles from Erie. For particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
Greene, Aug. 18—11 ASA WHITTIER.

GREAT FIRES might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*

22,000 lbs. of this celebrated and truly valuable articles, (shite drab and chocolat colors,) just received and for sale by
Oct. 10. CARTER & BROTHER

**Harborcreek Woollen Factory.**

THE subscribers are already to exchange Cloth or Flannels or Wool, of all kinds, or work on shares or by the yard, at their usual prices.
Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of Rhodes, Cass & Co., by note or book, are particularly requested to call at their woolen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a great favor on the subscribers.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849.

**BRING OUT THE ENGINE**

*AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING ARE SO CHEAP AT THE NEW STORE THAT FIRES ARE QUITE UNNECESSARY in COLD WEATHER TO KEEP PEOPLE WARM!*

I ROSENZWEIG & Co. have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

Their Stock consists in part of the following:—

*SILKS.*—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and stripe, *satin de Chine, twilled, rich Flouard, Italian. Gross de Rhine, Florentine, Chameleon, &c.*

*MUSLIN DE LAINES.*—Superb Paris designs, very rich and high colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which, it is belived, are superior to any heretofore offered.

*CASHMERES.*—*No Plus Ultra* styles, with the richest coloring and in great varietys. These goods, or the designs, are obtained from the French "EXPOSITION," in Paris, and from oriental designs.

*MERINOES,*—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.

*RIBBONS.*—An extensive variety of the newest and and richest styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.

*KID GLOVES.*—Best manufacture, ordered expressly for us.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS,

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Ticklings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices; Irish Linens; Table Damask, Red and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jeans, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Hankerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, Oct. 19, 1849. 22

SHOES.—The Ladies can find at No. 1 Reed House, some new styles of Walking Shoes; also, a good assortment of Children's Shoes and Gaiters. Please call and examine. J. D. CLARK.

**For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,**

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

**NERVOUS SYSTEM.**

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the age.*

**Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT**
and
**MAGNETIC FLUID,**

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

**GENERAL DEBILITY,**

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire *system*. Also in

**FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,**
**Dyspepsia or Indigestion,**
**RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,**
**Liver Complaint,**
**SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,**
and all
**Nervous Diseases,**

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

**A Derangement of the Nervous System.**

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

**The great peculiarity and excellence of**
**Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,**

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of *drugging* and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the intolerable load.

They *strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances.* Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

**60,000 Persons**

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

**ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,**

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT,** suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, *stimulants* are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and supply to the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

**Certificates and Testimonials**
**From the most Respectable Sources,**

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

**RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.**
**Seven Cases Cured!!!**
In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

**A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.**

**No. 1.**

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

**No. 2.**

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the l